The Newmarket Courier.

G. M. BINNS, PROPRIETOR.] A Free Press; — Religious Liberty; — and Equal Rights to all men. [TERMS, $1:25 STRICTLY IN ADVANCE

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GENERAL PRINTING OFFICE,
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Business Cards of Seventeen Lines and over Ten Lines, per annum..... $5:00
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One column	for Twelve months	$50
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BUSINESS CARDS.

J. H. Philips & Co.,



Manufacturers and Dealers in
PIANO-FORTES, CABINET ORGANS, and Melodeons
Main-St., north, Newmarket.
Pianos and Melodeons Tuned & Repaired
December, 1867. tf-1

ALFRED BOULTBEE,
Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
CONVEYANCER, &c., &c.,
NEWMARKET, ONT.

SAMUEL ROADHOUSE,
CABINET MAKER,
UNDERTAKER, &c.,
MAIN-STREET, NEWMARKET.

A GOOD Assortment of Furniture always on hand.
Coffins Ready Made
AND FUNERALS FURNISHED,
WITH OR WITHOUT
HEARSE.
Dec. 1867. tf-1

THE OLD ESTABLISHED
HARNESS SHOP,
MAIN-STREET,
NEWMARKET.
SADDLES, HARNESS,
COLLARS, TRUNKS,
And every other Article in the Trade kept
CONSTANTLY ON HAND,
OF THE BEST QUALITY,
☞ At Reasonable Prices. ☜
WM. WALLIS.
December, 1867. tf-1

ALEX. BUDGE,
BLACKSMITH,
LOT-ST.,
OPPOSITE MECHANICS' HALL,
NEWMARKET.

HORSE SHOEING, and all kinds of general work in his line executed with neatness and despatch,
ON REASONABLE TERMS.

Old Established Marble Shop.
OPPOSITE MILLARD'S BLOCK,
MAIN-STREET, NEWMARKET, ONT.
EDWARD B. DOAN
BEGS respectfully to notify the public, that he is amply prepared to manufacture
MARBLE AND FREE-STONE
MONUMENTS,
HEAD STONES,
Tomb Tables, Tablets, Posts, &c.,
OF THE BEST MATERIAL,
☞ At Prices to suit the Times. ☜
A call solicited before you purchase elsewhere.
All Work Warranted. tf-1

NEWMARKET BREWERY.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS GREAT PLEASURE in notifying the public that he has Re-opened the Newmarket Brewery entirely on his own responsibility, and hopes by strict attention to business, and furnishing a first-class article at moderate prices, to merit a share of the public favor.

ALE, PORTER, AND VINEGAR!

Constantly on hand. ☞ The highest price paid for BARLEY and other grains.
H. E. SIMPSON.
Newmarket, Dec. 17, 1867. 1-1

DR. HACKETT.
RESIDENCE:
GARBUTT HILL, NEWMARKET.
Office Hours from 8 to 10, a.m.
Newmarket, Dec. 24, 1867. tf-1

MARRIAGE LICENSES.
ALSO:
BARGAINS in DRY GOODS
ALWAYS ON HAND.
WILLIAM ROE.
Newmarket, Dec. 31, 1867. 2-tf

Something all should Know.
H. R. LUNDY,
HAS REMOVED HIS
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
One door south of Hodge's Tin Shop, Main Street, Newmarket, where he will be pleased to wait on all those who may favour him with a call.
OLD PICTURES COPIED WITH CARE
ALSO, THE LATEST NOVELTY,
THE PORCELAIN PICTURE.
☞ Do not forget where you will find a pleasant Waiting Room. COME ONE, COME ALL.
H. R. LUNDY, *Artist.*
Newmarket, Jan. 29, 1868. 6-6m

H. PIPER & Co.,
81 YONGE STREET, first door above King Street, (SAMPLE ROOM UP-STAIRS.)
Manufacturers of BABY
Carriages & Perambulators!
Refrigerators and Meat Safes, Filters and Water Coolers, Celebrated Archimidean Ventilator and Smoke Conductor, Tinware, &c. Wholesale Dealers in Tubs, Pails, Brooms, Brushes, Ropes, Wooden Ware,
JAPANNED TIN WARE,
Lamps, Chandeliers, Coal Oil, &c.
H. PIPER, - - - - - - E. PIPER.
Toronto, June 3, 1868. 24-y

NOTICE.
IF you want anything in the
Stationery! Fancy Goods!
OR,
SMALL WARE LINE!
Or anything in the shape of
FIRST-CLASS JOB PRINTING!
Don't forget that
G. M. BINNS, AT THE COURIER OFFICE,
Can furnish anything in his line of trade at the very Lowest Prices.
Newmarket, June 10, 1868. 25

QUEEN'S ELIPTIC
SEWING MACHINE,
NO HUMBUG.
Every Machine Warranted Perfect, or money refunded.
PRICE WITHOUT STAND - - - - $15.
WITH STAND - - - - - - - - $23.
☞ All orders by mail will meet with prompt attention.
THOS. ATKINSON,
Agent, Newmarket, Ont.

[CERTIFICATE.]

THOS. ATKINSON,
Agent of the Queen's Eliptic.

DEAR SIR,—The Sewing Machine I purchased from you is all that the manufacturers claim for it; and I take pleasure in recommending so worthy an article to the public; it is one of the most simple, durable, efficient, compact and cheap, Elastic Stitch Machines, that has come under my notice. Indeed, comparing the cost with what it will do, its makers may well claim it has no equal.
ROBT. B. JOY.

THOS. ATKINSON,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
FOR THE COUNTY OF YORK,
☞ *And Agent for the above.* ☜
Newmarket, Jan. 13, 1868. 4-tf

ETNA FIRE
INSURANCE CO.,
OF DUBLIN.
CAPITAL - - - - - - - - - $2,500,000.
ANNUAL INCOME - - - - $1,000,000.
T. W. GRIFFITH, Esq, MANAGER FOR CANADA.
FEATURES: Bonusses given every three years if no losses. The Company does not advocate high premiums. Losses promptly paid without reference to Home Office.

THE NIAGARA DISTRICT
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO'Y.
OFFICE:
ST. PAUL ST. - - - ST. CATHARINES
ESTABLISHED BY CHARTER, 1836.
FARM RISKS:
1ST CLASS—Brick or Stone, $2.50 for insurance of $1,000 for one year.
2ND CLASS—Wood, $3 for insurance of $1,000 for one year.
President—JAS. TAYLOR, Esq, St. Catharines.

ÆTNA LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY!
OF HARTFORD, CONN.
HEAD OFFICE for Ontario, Whittemore Buildings, Toronto Street, Toronto.—JOHN GARVIN, General Agent.
R. CONNOR,
Agent for above Co's.
POST OFFICE ADDRESS .. .. .. AURORA.
February 12, 1868. 8-1y

Poetry.

Meet Me There.

The last rays of the setting sun,
Were lingering in the west,
I stood by one whose race was run,
And soon she sank to rest.
But ere the spirit took its flight,
From this dark world of care,
To realms of everlasting light,
She whispered, "Meet me there!"

I loved her long, and loved her true,
And sad at heart was I,
For all were weeping when they knew
That she—yes she, must die!
All listened for her parting words—
She was so good and fair—
But all the accents that they heard
Were, "Meet, Oh! meet me there!"

She died, as gently as the dew
Falls on the opening flower,
And died as she had lived, as true
As ever graced earth's bower.
I wiped the dew-damp off her brow,
And parted back her hair,
And when I kissed her cold, cold cheek,
She murmured, "Meet me there!"

We laid her in the silent grave,
And sadly left her there,
To sleep the long, long sleep of death,
Although so good and fair;
And still I travel on and seek
A place where, free from care,
I'll meet my lost one yet again—
I'll meet, yes meet her there!

Wit and Humor.

☞ The latest "National Debt"—one of gratitude to Sir R. Napier and his brave companions!

☞ "Ma, what is revenge?" "It is when your father scolds me, and I hit him with a broomstick."

☞ An ugly old bachelor suggests that births should be published under the head of "new music."

☞ Why is a promising cricketer like flour and eggs? Because he's calculated to make a good batter.

☞ "I'm sitting on the style, Mary," as the lover said when he seated himself on a bonnet of the latest New York fashion.

☞ A printer, in setting up the sentence, "we are but parts of a stupendous whole," by mistake of a letter made it read, "we are but parts of a stupendous whale."

☞ Queries—Is John's better-half a demijohn? When William obtains a sweetheart, is he an accepted bill? Should Jem's wife want diamonds when she possesses a Jem already.

☞ A lady was urged by her friends to marry a widower, and as an argument they spoke of his two beautiful children. "Children," replied the lady, "are like toothpicks—a person wants her own."

☞ Mrs. Jones, a farmer's wife in Connecticut, says, "I believe I have got the tenderest-hearted boys in the world. I can't tell one of 'em to fetch a pail of water but what he'll burst out a-cryin'."

☞ "I'm afloat! I'm afloat!" screamed a young lady of powerful lungs and fingers to match, as she exercised both at the piano. "I should think you were," growled an old bachelor, "judging from the squall you raise."

☞ An anecdote comes from Paris of an Englishman who, when out riding, met another who was very deaf. "Riding, I see, as usual," screamed the good-natured Mr. X., "and how is your wife?" "Just bought her," replied the other; "and to tell the truth, she is a baddish lot. You know me. I never keep them if they don't suit me, and I shall get rid of her next week."

☞ "Tammas Bodkin's" advice to Bachelors: There is a way o' doin' everything under the sun, an' certainly adverteezin' in the newspapers is no the way to engage the affections o' a young leddy. If ye wad bring a young leddy to the scratch o' marryin', ye maun cheek up till her *in propria persona*—ye maun tak her oot to walk—ye maun accompany her to a pic-nic pairty—ye maun carry her parasol when it is not required—ye maun mak' her a present o' a brooch or a locket, containing your portrait an' a lock o' your hair—ye maun tak' her to concerts an' balls, an' pay for her ticket—ye maun write verses in her praise, an' get them inserted in a local paper; an' after ye've noticed, frae her looks an' ither tokens perfectly intelligible to an ardent swain, that the tokens are properly appreciated, ye maun throw yer arms aroond her lily neck, and imprint a warm kiss upon her ruby lips. Then ye may propose, an', tak' my word for it, ye'll be accepted. Nae fear o' gettin' a wife sae lang as the ae half o' the warld is born to marry the ither half."

Putting on Airs.

'Tis not learning that makes the gentleman,
Nor yet a dashy show,
For many who have both of these,
Of manners little know.
Some young men when they graduate,
Their heads go up quite high;
They, so important, lack the sense
To notice friends go by.

Good clothes don't make the best of folks,
As some that wear them think,
While those who have no showy goods
In their opinion sink.
Yes, there are others, too, who will,
When you have on your best,
Bow so low and smilingly!
"Ah! don't you feel quite blest?"

But, friend just don your working suit,
Your face not very clean,
You'll find those smiling ones go by,
As if you ne'er were seen.
They seem to act as if your clothes
Were better far than you;
But do not feel aggrieved at such,
Their brains perhaps are few.

Be sure whene're you see some one
Put on such foolish airs,
That you need never give a thought
To them or their affairs;
For people who have not sense enough
To know they're common clay—
Ah! well, just let them pass along,
They'll find it out some day.

Give honour to earth's toiling ones,
They are the true and great.
They move the world, they guide the plough,
They uphold church and state.
No pampered appetites or tastes
E'er puff them out with pride;
Then give them room, yes, elbow room,
Ye ninnies stand aside.

The Story Teller.

Bread upon the Waters.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

A knock at the door—a heavy, unequal sort of thumping, such as a caller never gives, nor the baker, the milkman or the grocer. A "tramp's" knock. John Merriweather opened the door himself; there was no one else to open it, since wife, sister, mother, and the old black woman, were away spending "the fourth" elsewhere. "The store" had kept John at home, but even the store was closed now, and he at home again. He opened the door, as we have said, and saw without, as he had expected from the knock, a beggar. Even in the evening darkness he could see the fringed outline of tear and tatter, the tell-tale eases of the dented hat, the splay feet of side-warped boots. Yes—a beggar.

"Something to eat," pleaded a voice, "I've not tasted food for twenty-four hours. It's God's truth, sir. I've tried for work, but it's hard to get—hard—hard—very hard! Just a crust, if no more, sir."

John Merriweather listened. Something in the voice touched his heart's core. It was the voice of a fallen gentleman, piteous beyond expression, though without the professional beggar's whine.

"Come in," he said. "I'll find you a meal of some kind. Come in."

He led the way into the dining room. There in the summer evening the gas burned low, and a mellow moonlight sort of radiance fell through the ground glass globes. The beggar leaned against the door frame. John dived into a pantry, and came out with plates and cups; dived into a closet, and returned with both hands full; descended into a sweet-smelling kitchen, and appeared with a cool brown pitcher and a bowl. There were crusty loaves, and golden butter, and cold meat, and fruit, and milk—a meal for a king, let alone a beggar, in its freshness and excellence. "And now," said John Merriweather, who could no more "condescend" than though there had been no such word in the language; "now neighbour, sit up and spare nothing."

He turned the gas light high as he spoke, and the two men looked at each other.

"Great Heaven!" cried John Merriweather; "Great Heaven! Its Warren!"

"I didn't know—I never guessed—I'd not have begged from *you*," said the man. "There—let me go—don't keep me. I tell you I worked my time out. I'm legally free. I, oh! John Merriweather, I've paid bitterly for my crime. I robbed you of money, but I robbed myself of life and hope. Let me go."

For John had set his back against the door, and was looking at the other sadly. He shook his head.

"You told me that you had not tasted food for twenty-four hours."

"I told the truth," said the beggar; "but I did not think I spoke to *you*."

"No matter," said John Merriweather. "No matter. Sit down—eat drink, and think of me as a stranger, Warren. God knows you have fallen low enough. Do you think *I* would harm you?"

"You were young then," said the beggar. "Do you remember all? My dishonesty, your discovery of it, and—and my taking aim at you, and grazing your temple with the bullet from my pistol? Do you remember how base a thing it was of me to rob my benefactor, your father? Do you remember all?"

John Merriweather put the hair back from his forehead, and showed me a deep, white scar.

"That is the mark you made, Warren Preston," he said. "Father forgave you freely, as I do. Sit down and eat."

"I will, John Merriweather," said the fallen man, "just as I would take food from the hands of angels; and, if I ever forget this hour, may all the curses guilt has not already brought upon my head fall upon me."

He sat down then, and eat as famished men alone can. John watched him. When he had finished, he led him into a little room beyond and laid clothes before him.

"They will fit you, I believe," he said. "Bathe and rest. My women folks will not be home until to-morrow. There's a fire-work show at ——. They've gone there to Nannie's mother's. You can be off early."

"It's—it's not a trap. I—but I've worked the time out; I can prove it. There, forgive me. Sleep there? ain't you afraid I'll rob you—*I*, a convict?"

John drew the door shut, and left him alone. In the morning the man who had once greatly sinned against him, who had, indeed, greatly injured both father and son, was gone; but on the table lay a scrap of paper, bearing these words:

"If God only lets me live until I have in some way repaid you, John Merriweather, for your Christian kindness, I shall hope that *He* has forgiven me. Good-bye; if I dared, I would ask God to bless you."

So the beggar was gone like the vision of a dream; and it was almost as though he had not been. Days rolled on, and months, and years. John had told his wife of their dishonest clerk's visit, and she had said, "You did right, my dear;" and then they had wondered for a while what hope there was for him; but at last they ceased to speak of him. So many things there were to think of—as with all of us—business and pleasure, cradles and graves: just a little round bald place began to peep out amongst John Merriweather's curls, and the first baby was old enough to send to school, and baby number three had cut two teeth, when John went to New York to buy certain goods needful for his stock, and to have a holiday. A quiet, tender-hearted, friendly man was John, used to the pleasant, social habits of his own small town. He chatted to people in the cars and stages; asked questions of men lounging at street-corners, as to the name of that building, or the pastor of that church; and, scrupulously neat as he was, carried about with him a rural air. What was it? More collar and hat brim? a looser or tighter fit of coat? a longer or shorter vest? I can scarcely tell; but some that said "Not a New Yorker," very plainly. This the gentleman in Bismark gloves knew very well, as he said:

"A pleasant morning, sir."

"Very," said John Merriweather, beaming. "And *what a city* New York is—I'm a stranger here, sir—what a fine city; and this is the Cooper Institute, eh? and that the Astor Library? Well, well, what advantages young people have here!"

"It's a glorious city, sir," said the gentleman. "I am proud of it. I shall take pleasure in showing you the objects most worthy of a stranger's contemplation. I am a gentleman of leisure; I shall be happy, most happy, to devote the day to your service."

And John Merriweather thanked him, and away they went, and many interesting things they saw, and well they lunched, and charmingly they dined; and the gentleman of leisure, learning that John had come to the city to invest certain thousands, all cash, in stock, promised to visit him at his village home shortly and proffered undying friendship.

"People do take odd fancies to each other," thought John. "I have never met a pleasanter man. Nannie will like him."

So the day changed to evening, and another gentleman joined them—one with a white hat, on the back of his head, who was as sociable as the first, being his dearest friend, and who made a proposition.

"You'll like to hear a good preacher, sir? Ah, I thought so. You've heard of the Seaman's Chapel? Well, *there's* a preacher that all the world goes to every night, and every sailor along shore there to hear. Charming sight! Be sure, it's down among the docks. Not aristocratic, but *we* are above such considerations; *I* am."

John Merriweather would like to see the Seaman's Chapel, of course, and away they went. Night drawing on apace—a dark night with murky clouds dropped low, and behind them weird flashes of heat lightning. The streets they trode were crowded and foul. The tenement houses seemed to have boiled over in drifts and shoals of dirty children and unkempt women. Then there were blocks of closed warehouses, with a "hot-corn" man shrieking up towards the streets above, and a stout policeman who turned to look after them. Then only docks and shipping-lights upon the leaden waters. More leaden clouds dropped on the horizon, with now and then a ghastly flash of lightning, as though some imp of darkness or Satan himself peered up over them and laughed. Then a long, lare, worm-eaten wharf, which one would have fancied belonged to some ruined and deserted city rather than to the very Queen of Commerce, our money-making New York, and beyond ghosts of bare masts.

"I don't see the—the Mariners' Church," said John; "but then I'm slightly near-sighted. I—"

"It's all right," said the friend is Bismark gloves, drawing an arm through his.

The other did the same. A vague doubt, something almost of fear, thrilled through John Merriweather's mind. He was standing far out on the wharf alone with those two men. Where was the chapel. He did not see among the shadows a darker shadow, crouching, hiding as best it might, but drawing nearer every moment. No one saw it. There was a pause.

"Gentlemen, I see no chapel," said John.

"But you see *that*?" hissed a voice in his ear, as a pistol flashed in the lightning that showed him two fiendish faces—faces from which bland smirk and counterfeit smile were swept away—on which guilt's brand alone remained. "You see that?" Out with your money! Your three thousand—come, no boling. Out with it!"

"I have been an idiot," cried John Merriweather. "I might have guessed. Great Heavens, the papers are full of such stories as this! My money! *No!* It is my children's bread. I'm no coward. You shall not touch it. Help! Help!"

"Do you value your life?" asked one of the men.

"Confound his life," said the other. "There—hold him. I feel the pocket-book. I have it. Now his watch. Look you, dog! We are two against one—silence! Eh, you won't. Help me pitch him over, Bill. Dead men tell no tales. The water is deep here. Come! He's desperate for a greenhorn. It's safest. Quick!"

Gagged, blinded, bruised, dragged to the edge of the wharf. The gurgling water loudly close below him.

"God take care of Nannie and the children, and pardon my poor soul!" prayed John Merriweather.

Then, with one faint struggle, he tried to cry again, "Help, help, help!"

And the shadow, crawling closer and closer, was upon them now. It took shape, and substance, and voice:

"There is help here, John Merriweather," it cried, "and more coming—look down the street."

"Here—here—we are here!"

And, amidst the words, the man whose clutch was tightest on John's arm, lay sprawling on the dock. John tore the bandage from his eyes, and tackled the other. A fierce fight followed. Pistol shots were fired. Oaths filled the air. Yet, amidst it all, John wondered who had come to his rescue—who that knew his name, and called him by it.

In a few moments there was more aid at hand. Policemen, on the double-quick, swept down the wharf. The two rascals were in their hands—and danger was over. But on the ground, wounded to death and weltering in his blood, lay John's preserver.

"It is Warren Preston," cried John, bending over him. "Oh, my God! not dying?"

But the man turned soft, smiling, tender eyes on John amidst his pain:

"Yes, dying, John," he said. "But you know what I told you—if *He* let me live until I had in some wise served you, I should hope *He* had forgiven me. I'm very happy, John—oh, very happy. I know these men better than you. I saw you—God be thanked for the chance—coming here with them. I knew they meant no good. I sent word to the police, and, to save time, followed myself; and—you are not hurt, John, and the money—it is safe!"

"I would give it all to save you," said John. "You shall not die!"

But who can say "*Shall not*," to death? Ten minutes more, and the pale lips turned to John:

"If you would, kiss me, John Merriweather," they said.

And said never any other word in this world; for, under the kiss, they turned to marble!

And still, to this day, tears come into John Merriweather's eyes as he speaks of that night, or shows some stranger the way to the little grave in the Lowland church yard, under which sleeps one of whom is remembered now only his gratitude.

The Power of Love.

A recent French paper has the following story of a love affair, which has deeply moved the whole population of Marseilles, but will hardly be credited by people who do not believe in supernatural apparations. However, here is the story in as few words as possible:—Charles R——, born in a wealthy family of merchants, and an orphan from his childhood, had been brought up at his uncle's, with a cousin whose beauty, sweetness and graces never failed to produce a lasting impression on all persons of her acquaintance. It is, consequently, not at all surprising that Charles R., who had grown up in her intimate society, should have fallen deeply in love with such a fascinating cousin. Nor was his love unrequitted; for, when the proper time came, she decided, with the consent of her family, that their marriage should take place as soon as he was twenty years of age. Just about that time, his uncle, having received from Calcutta the news of the failure of a house with which he was carrying on an extensive business, sent the young Charles to that port to effect a liquidation. The marriage was necessarily postponed, and the young lover left Marseilles, promising to write as often as God and the billows would allow, and to return as soon as his business was settled. Four months passed on, and no news came from the young traveller. His relations, and particularly his cousin, began to feel uneasy, and were already accusing him of neglect, when one unhappy day they read in the papers of the total loss of the steamer on board of which they knew that Charles had gone. The young Marseillaise was almost mad with grief, and after a long and dangerous sickness, the poor girl, disheartened, seeing nothing before her but a complete blank, resolved to spend the remainder of her life in a convent, to mourn, far from the world, for the only man she ever loved. It was in vain her parents tried to dissuade her from that resolution. All their intreaties, their misery, and their tears could not induce her to change her mind, and she soon entered a convent of Marseilles as a "postulant." Six months after that fatal day, just as the time for her to take the vow was approaching, her family was pleasantly startled by a letter from their daughter, informing them that she had altered her mind, and wished to go back to them, to the world, to pleasure, to happiness. For the last three nights, she said, she had seen in her dreams, her beloved Charles, entreating her, with tears in his eyes and the sweetest voice, not to fulfil her terrible resolution, not to complete a sacrifice which would be the death of them both; for Charles was yet alive, and would soon be back, to keep his sacred promise and end all her griefs. The nuns at the convent had, good humouredly, laughed at her, and tried to persuade her to stay among them, in that quiet retreat where she might, undisturbed, lament all her life the dear companion of her youth. For he was dead, said they, and it was foolish to believe in those supernatural apparitions. But she was unshaken in her faith, and to all their intreaties she would answer that her betrothed would soon be back, and, of course, she must be at home to receive him. Although the parents of the young "postulant" did not believe, any more than the nuns, that such a strange dream would ever be realized, they were so much gladdened by the letter of their daughter, that they decided not to say one word to undeceive her. She might go on, from day to day, hoping for an arrival that would never take place, and by little and little they thought the deep wound of her heart might be healed. Accordingly, on that very day, they went to the convent, and in less than an hour their only child was crossing again the threshold of the old family mansion. Her first thought was of her little room, where she had gathered so many dear tokens and souvenirs from her cousin. She hastened up stairs, and went so fast that her delighted parents could hardly follow her. But when she was on the landing, whom did she see standing in the door of that room, so long shut up? Charles, her affianced, who looked at her, smiling with happiness, and opened his arms to clasp her to his bosom. It was no longer a dream! Charles held her locked in his arms, kissing and mingling his tears with her own. But when he opened his arms again, to receive the caresses of her parents, she sank and dropped heavily on the floor. She was dead!—dead with surprise and happiness—dead without uttering one cry, without heaving one sigh!

Advice on Matrimony.

A keen observation of married couples—noticing how very few who enter the matrimonial sphere enjoy that mental happiness which the Supreme Being designed in the establishment of marriage—has led me to an investigation of the subject, prompting me to try and fathom the causes which lead to so many unhappy unions.

The great fault is not, as is generally alleged, that persons marry too young, but that they marry without due premeditation. It is immaterial whether a young man marry at the age of twenty-one or thirty, provided that young man has reflected solemnly in regard to his reason for marriage, and the duties devolving on him afterwards. If this thought has not been given to the subject, he may live till his hair is sprinkled with the frosts of years, and then making advances in his love affairs, be as badly foiled as in his younger days. Without this previous deliberation, we are inclined to become infatuated with any damsel with whom we are by chance associated, who, through some particular acquirement or natural gift—beauty or fluency of speech—fascinates us, renders blind our better judgement, thereby magnifying the commendable qualities in our ideal, and lessening and weakening those faults tending to detract from her graces.

The Matrimonial life which we picture to our imagination will almost invariably be found to differ from the matrimonial life of reality. Often entirely opposite—often the beautiful day-dreams of younger years transformed into vapours of disappointment, vexation, and dispair. Or glorious visions of happiness gliding coyly from us just as we think to grasp them. Two essentials should be considered before a young man entertains any serious proposal of joining the hymeneal throng. First, and most important, let him ask himself whether he has any means of supporting a wife. I do not imply a competency—this is desirable—but I refer to his manner of obtaining a livelihood, his vocation, his profession. Unless he possesses some trade, or understands some profession, by which he is sure, by the blessing of good health, of supporting a companion properly, he should not marry.

A young man contemplating marriage, having satisfied himself that he possesses the resources for supporting a wife properly, let him turn his attention toward securing a companion of congenial tastes. How many desertions of families, how many infelicitous marriages, are wholly the result of persons of uncongenial dispositions being united for life! Be not governed by impulse; but let your judgement carefully direct you in the selection.—Never suffer yourself to become so completely fascinated as to blind you to the defects of the lady you are addressing, but consider whether those defects can in any way interfere with your after happiness.

And here we may indulge in a slight digression by way of a remark to young *ladies*. The old saying, "Still waters run deep," is as applicable to love affairs as to anything else. Place not too much confidence in those young men who are so very devoted in the days of courtship, always professing such an undying affection for the object of their love. The love which is of a durable nature partakes not of this violent periodical outburst of the affections but is of a calm, and, we may say, imperturbable nature, ever manifesting itself by little acts of attention, which are so readily understood by a female of delicate perceptions.

To resume, young men, in regard to your selection of a wife, if your tastes are of a literary turn, secure a companion whose tastes are likewise. If your erudition be confined to the management of a farm, secure a companion whose talents are developed to the greatest extent in the culinary department of the household, who prides herself most in making the nicest butter of any woman in the country. I would not ridicule those in the humbler walks of society—far be it from me such a feeling—but merely imply here my desire to see all occupy their proper positions in life. I would, in addition, remark that the fact of a young lady's being conversant with the duties of a true housewife—no matter what her position in the world—is very praiseworthy, and should ever be a prominent feature to be kept in view in your pursuit.

Then let unbiassed judgement be your guide always, and I'll guarantee you much unalloyed happiness when you shall be numbered among the devotees of Hymen.

European News.

BY ATLANTIC CABLE.

SHANGHAE, July 4, via London, July 31.—News has just been received from Japan, which indicate that the civil war in that country is drawing to a close. A compromise has been effected between the damios of the North and South which probably lead to the speedy determination of hostilities between the Mikado and the Tycoon. The particulars of the arrangement have not been received here yet, and it is not known what disposition has been made of the claim of Stap Bashi to the supreme power.

LONDON, July 31.—The session of Parliament was prorogued to-day. The Queen was not present, and her speech was made by Royal Commission, and read as usual by the Lord High Chancellor. It speaks of the foreign relations of Great Britain as most friendly and satisfactory, and says there is no reason to fear war in Europe. No reference is made to the United States. The Abyssinian expedition has vindicated the honour of the Crown. The cessation of attempts at rebellion in Ireland renders the further use of the exceptional powers granted by the two Houses needless. The Queen thanks the Commons for the supplies voted for the Government, and congratulates them upon the passage of the Irish and Scotch Reform Bills, and the Bill for the purchase of the telegraphs throughout the kingdom. The speech also announces that a dissolution of Parliament will soon take place, in order that the people may reap the advantages of the more extended system of representation recently provided, confident of their fitness for their new duties, and that their voice will be for the perpetuation of that civil and religious freedom which are secured by the institutions of the nation and the settlement of the realm.

In the House of Commons, previous to prorogation, the Speaker said he had received through the United States Legation a letter from the Hon. W. H. Seward, accompanying which was a splendid copy of the book entitled "A tribute of the nation to the memory of Abraham Lincoln"—a present from the Congress of the United States to the House of Commons.

Lord Stanley moved that the thanks of the House be sent to Congress, through Mr. Seward, and that the book be placed in the Library of the House. The motion was carried *nem con.*

DUBLIN, July 31.—All the prisoners who were arrested under the suspension of the writ of *Habeas Corpus* in Ireland, and detained without trial have been discharged from custody.

PARIS, July 31.—The *Patrie* has an editorial, to-day, strongly urging the joint intervention of France, Great Britain and the United States for the restoration of peace between Paraguay and the allied South American powers.

MANCHESTER, August 3, evening.—A dreadful accident occurred here Saturday night during the regular performance at Lang's Music Hall. When the alarm of fire was raised the entire audience immediately rushed for the doors, completely blocking up the passage ways; the wildest excitement prevailed, when, at last order was restored by a repeated announcement that there was no fire. It was found that no less than 23 persons, mainly women and children had been crushed to death in the stampede. A large number of persons had limbs broken, and were otherwise injured.

PARIS, August 3.—An Imperial decree has been issued authorizing the issue of a new loan.

VIENNA, August 3.—Despatches received here from Bucharest report that a fight had taken place near Ruetschuck between the Turkish troops and a body of insurgents, in which the latter were defeated and dispersed. It was rumoured that a Turkish gun boat had been fired on from the shore in the neighbourhood of Galatez.

LONDON, August 4.—Mr. Scalion, counsel for the prisoners Warren and Costello, in a communication to the London *Times* repeats his declaration that his clients were tried and convicted on the evidence procured in the United States. The *Times*, in answer, relates in the most positive terms its denial of the correctness of the statement.

The royal commission on the Irish Church establishment have made there report. They recommend the abolition of all the Episcopal sees and cathedral establishments in Ireland, except 8 to be maintained on reducedin comes. They also report in favour of measures to encourage tenants under church leases to purchase property in prepetuity, and to enable land holders, by the payment of tithes and rent charges, to eventually redeem and regain possession of their lands.

American News.

NEW YORK, August 4.—The Government instructions to Hon. Reverdy Johnson are very few and general; he meets the British Government untrammelled, and it therefore is predicted that he will effect a satisfactory settlement of the *Alabama* claims within three months.

The *Sun's* special says: Ex-confederate Admiral Semmes is among the arrivals to-day. He says he has travelled extensively over the South and finds but one sentiment there among decent white men—hostility to congressional reconstruction in case certain things are done, such as attempts to interfere with the presidential votes of the Southern States. Semmes predicts that there will be a new rebellion certain. He says since the failure of impeachment, and the nomination of Seymour and Blair, the Southern people are in no humour to be trifled with.

ST. JOHN, (N. B.,) August 4.—Last night a policeman named Gilmour was stabbed by one of the prisoners at the police station. It is feared the wound will prove mortal. Yesterday the colored citizens of St. John celebrated the anniversary of slave emancipation in the British dominions. There was quite a large attendance, and notwithstanding the efforts of some rowdies to create a disturbance, everything passed off well. At Sussex, on Saturday, a large barn was struck by lightning, and with its contents was entirely destroyed.

BRITISH SUMMARY.

THE ground plot of St. Paul's Cathedral exceeds two acres.

IT is proposed to erect a statue of Mr. Peabody on a site near the Royal Exchange.

MR. E. D. YOUNG will shortly publish an account of his "Search for Livingstone."

A YOUNG man was killed at Sittingbourne, on Monday, by a stroke from a cricket ball.

A MAN, named Wetherall, has died at Ilminster from the sting of a wasp in the throat.

ABUNDANT rains have fallen throughout India by which the crops have been greatly benefited.

AFTER the first of next September the Atlantic cable tariff is to be reduced to $12.50 for ten words.

A PARROT was called as a witness in a London Police Court and its evidence was taken and decided the case.

IN the estimates for the year an item of £1,150 is charged for "dusting and cleansing the House of Commons."

THERE are at present seventeen lines of steamers, making 1,322 voyages per annum between England and America.

REPORTS of the harvest from all parts of the United Kingdom, show that the yield of wheat exceeds the usual crop average.

ROMAN CATHOLIC processions of a formidable character are reported to have occurred recently in the county of Armagh.

SAVERNAKE, a horse belonging to the Marquis of Ailesbury, has been sold to the Prussian Government for 3,000 guineas.

MR. DISRAELI has directed that a grant of £60 be made from the royal bounty fund to Mrs. Janet Hamilton, the authoress.

THE Scotch Reform Bill, the Irish Reform Bill, the Boundary Bill, and the Registration Bill, received the Royal assent on July 13th.

THE employees of the telegraph companies in Great Britain will be retained for the service of the State, and a large portion of these are young ladies.

DURING the thunderstorm which swept over London on the 29th ultimo the rain fell at the enormous rate of 6 inches per hour, or 144 inches per day.

ON Wednesday the directors of the Crystal Palace gave a *fete* in honour of the return of Sir Robert Napier from his successful campaign in Abyssinia.

THE total cost for interest and management of the National Debt, in 1858, was £28,627,103. In 1868, ending March 31st, the cost was £26,571,750.

DURING the interval between 1857 and 1866 (both inclusive), the Imports of British India increased from more than 28½ millions to more than 56 millions sterling.

CHELTENHAM is the paradise for retired Anglo-Indians. It is not an uncommon thing for all present at large dinner parties there to converse together in the Hindostanee language.

IN 1859 the total quantity of disinfectant agents used in cleansing the Thames, in three months, was 4,281 tons of chalk lime, 478 tons of chloride of lime, and fifty-six tons of carbonic acid: cost, £17,733.

AT this moment Ireland, with its 3,500,000 acres of land under crop, the hay crop being excluded, grows 1,000,000 acres of potatoes; whereas England, with its 10,000,000 acres, only devotes 500,000 to potatoes.

MESSRS. ALLEN & Co., will publish in a few days, "The Journal of the Voyage of the *Galatea* round the World, under the command of the Duke of Edinburgh," illustrated by several sketches of scenes and incidents described in the journal.

DR LETHEBY estimates that for the daily supply of London city there are distributed about 2,200 tons of fish, over 4,000 sheep, nearly 700 oxen, about 90 calves, 4,000 pigs (including bacon and hams), 5,000 fowls, a million oysters, and nearly a million quartern loaves.

THE line of the South-Eastern Company from Charing Cross to Sevenoaks deserves to be reckoned among the costliest railways ever constructed. Upon this road, less than twenty-six miles in length, the enormous sum of nine millions and a half sterling has been expended.

EIGHTEEN vessels were captured as slave-traders in 1867 by Her Majesty's ships *Wasp*, *Highflyer*, *Lyra* and *Penguin* on the east coast of Africa, with 333 slaves on board. The vessels were destroyed. On the west coast of Africa, Her Majesty's ship *Speedwell* also captured a brig with 96 slaves.

SUCH a dry hot season as the present has not been known in the south of England for the last seventy years. There is not the slightest trace of dew at night. This excessive dryness is owing to the prevailing polar currents. If we could get equatorial currents, they would be loaded with vapor, and we should get rain.—*Times.*

THE net amount of expenditure for naval services in the year 1866-67, after deducting extra receipts and repayments made to the Exchequer, was £10,340,814; for 1867-68 it was £10,590,559; and for 1868-69 it is to be £10,733,998; the total Navy estimates for 1868-69 being £11,177,290, which represents the total cost of the British Navy for the year.

THE BLACKBURN ORANGEMEN.—On July 12th a monster Orange and Conservative procession paraded the streets of Blackburn, with the usual accompaniments, blue and orange favors, banners, &c. It is estimated that at least 5,000 persons took part in the procession. In the Irish parts of the town, the populace was greatly excited and several fights took place.

A DEPUTATION from the English Church Union have waited upon the Archbishop of Canterbury, and presented a declaration signed by upwards of 20,000 communicants of the Church of England. The document set forth certain statements described as the "errors of Dr. Colenso," and avowed that its signers solemnly renounced all Christian communion with him until he repented of having propounded the doctrines complained of.

FORTY-THREE YEARS IN ONE SHOP.—A correspondent informs the Newcastle *Chronicle* that at Messrs. Stevenson's factory, in Newcastle, a workman has been with that firm forty-three years out of the forty-five during which that establishment has been in existence. Connected with this long servitude are many instances of the power of endurance possessed by this worthy artisan, one or two of which are rather remarkable illustrations of industry and perseverance. During the forty-three years he has been at Messrs. Stephenson's he has been paid for nineteen years and eleven months overtime, or for nearly one-half more than the full period of ordinary working hours. The largest number of days he worked in "one pay" amounted to twenty-five and a half—in other words, with the exception of two and a half days, he did a month's work in a fortnight. During the principal part of his long life of labour this man worked at a drilling machine, and is at present a fresh-looking, hearty person of seventy-three years of age. For the information of those who may imagine that such a hero must be of great bulk and muscular prowess, it may be added that he is rather short in stature, thick set across the chest and shoulders, but possessed of indomitable patience and plodding pluck. In fact, it is not at all uncommon to hear his fellow workmen say that "Sandy thinks nothing of working three weeks at a stretch without stopping"—that is, without absenting himself from the factory. He is by birth a Welshman, and to all appearance "there is lots o' good stuff left in the old boy yet."

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.

NORTHERN RAILWAY.

	GOING SOUTH.
Express	8.50 A.M.
Mail	7.23 P.M.
	GOING NORTH.
Mail	8.50 A.M.
Express	5.36 P.M.

TORONTO.

Arrive	10.35 A.M.; 9.10 P.M.
Depart	7.00 A.M.; 3.40 P.M.

*** Trains leave Bock Street Station ten minutes later.

GRAND TRUNK WEST.

Depart	7.30 & 12.25 A.M.; 12.15 & 3.45 P.M.
Arrive	5.15 & 11.5 A.M.; 5.00 & 9.00 P.M.

GRAND TRUNK EAST.

Depart	5.37 A.M. 12.07 & 4.07 & 5.07 P.M.
Arrive	12.07 A.M. 1.07 & 7.42 & 10.20 P.M.

GREAT WESTERN.

Depart	7.00 A.M.; 2.35 P.M.; 3.25 & 6.20 P.M.
Arrive	9.25 A.M.; 1.00 P.M.; 4.55 & 9.45 P.M.

*** Trains leave Union Station five minutes later.

POST OFFICE, NEWMARKET.

Mails made up for Toronto and Letters going West, daily, at 8.15, a.m.

Mails made up for the North, daily, at 8.10, a.m.

Mails made up for the South and way Stations, daily, at 6.40, p.m.

Mails made up for Sharon, Holt, Mount Albert, Queensville, Ravenshoe, Keswick, Georgina, Pefferlaw, Wilfrid, and Brayerton, daily, after the arrival of the morning Cars from Toronto.

Mails made up for Tice Orchard, Hartman, Ballantrae, Hammiltonholm, Lemonville, Ringwood, Vivian, and Stouffville, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 1, p.m.

Mails made for the Old Countries, on Thursdays and Saturdays, at 8.15, a.m.

*** Registered Letters are expected to be mailed one half hour sooner.

A. FYFE, Acg't P.M.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Patent Hand Loom.—Worthen & Baker.
English Grammar.—Adam Miller.

THE
Newmarket Courier.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1868.

SUCCESS.

Every day more and more in this nineteenth century, the guage of merit becomes narrowed down and measured by the proportion of material success attained by the individual, and this almost entirely in one channel—the acquisition of wealth. It is worth while to consider rather closely the growing predominance of this bent in public opinion, in order that we may thoroughly examine and discern clearly the goal towards which we are surely drifting, in yielding ourselves thus absolutely to the unsanctified worship of mammon. We by no means claim for ourselves the attributes of superior virtue, or an avoidance of the vices of the age; yet would fain enforce here that the prevalence of this feeling is most destructive of sound morality. When the end is taken to sanctify the means, and the man of large [illegible] for acts which would be visited with severe criticism on his poorer brethren, the temptation to secure this immunity impels men, almost irresistably, to acquire it by any and every means, even tho' it be at the sacrifice of every dictate of conscience. The present age is fruitful in illustrations of the truth of this position, until every thinker has become alarmed at the spread of this diseased mental expression, with its resultant effects. Directly we submit this feeling to the process of rational analysis, the conviction grows upon us, how manifestly inequitable and illusory is this common test of worldly money getting success. Take away the ordinary glitter and dazzle of a career forcing its upward way to wealth without scruple or hesitation, and how poor and mean it compares with those of many whose lives are passed in a ceaseless struggle along life's hardest path, uncheered by even a gladdening ray from the sun of fortune. To acquire wealth the eye must be single towards that object—the fickle goddess permits no wavering in her votaries. Suppose a man indifferent to the good opinion of his fellow men, and careless as to his fate hereafter; or better still, believing in no future state of reward or punishment; subject to these conditions he may assure himself success in the pursuit of wealth. If he be a man of talent, he may, in speculative trade, financial scheming, and the like fields of such action, push his way with unscrupulous vigor over every obstacle, thrusting his more honest neighbours to the wall at every stride, until he revels in the reality and reputation of a millionaire, with full liberty to transcend the ordinary rules applicable to less favoured mortals. Nay, if he chose to use a generous portion of his spoils in the profuse entertainment of his associates, in home hospitalities, he may become the social law and fashion in the circle in which he moves; and if he feel disposed to go a little further, and spend his money freely among the people in public house refreshments, aided by a little judicious bribery on occasions of interest, and he becomes an irrepressible power in the State, not admired, perhaps, but while his money endures, himself feared, and the incidental advantages flowing from him, much desired. But if, to give another instance, he be a man of narrow mind and contracted soul, he is well fitted for the role of a miser, and his success in amassing lucre is even more certain than the others. He has only to close his heart against every feeling of kindly sympathy, shut out, in short, every softer human emotion, rigidly determine to avail himself of the necessities and, profit by the misfortunes, of his fellow creatures, and the end is assured. Where men in active business life make frequent and heavy loss, is, in tempering the wind to the shorn lamb, bearing gently on brothers in affliction, men of the type we have written avoid these errors, on the contrary make a prey of their weaker brethren, making the measure small and grinding the faces of the poor. That this unreasoning appreciation of success should exist, with its condoning of the evil means so frequently used in its acquisition, is not a wholesome sign of the times, nor do we wonder that its existence is a cause of alarm to good men and sound philosophical thinkers.

Local Items.

WEST YORK.—Mr. John Bell, of Toronto, has been nominated for West York in opposition to Mr. Amos Wright.

WE have received an impertinent letter from Mr. Thomas Atkinson, concerning himself, and as it is of no public interest whatever, we decline inserting it.

CRICKET.—A match will be played on the Newmarket ground, on Saturday next, between "Trent's eleven" and "the Players." Wickets pitched at one o'clock, punctual.

A NEW DAILY PAPER.—We have received No. 1 of the *Daily World*, published in Toronto by A. H. St. Germain. The paper is brought out in the interest of the working classes, and independent in politics. It is a twenty-eight column paper, has a splendid typographical appearance, and the number before us is printed on good paper, and contains a large amount of miscellaneous reading matter.

FIRE INQUEST.—An inquest was held by Coroner Jackson, and a respectable jury, at the Revere House, Vivian, on Tuesday last, to ascertain the origin of the fire by which McCormick's saw mill and lumber were destroyed. Incendiarism being suspected, after examining a large number of witnesses, the proceedings were adjourned until to-morrow, suspicion having been directed into a new channel. At this stage of the inquest it would be improper to comment on the evidence already given. The adjournment was to the Temperance Hall, Pine Orchard.

SAW MILL BURNED.—We are sorry to learn that the saw mill, machinery, and 150,000 feet of lumber, belonging to R. McCormick, Esq., of Vivian, were destroyed by fire on Thursday morning, the 30th ult. The fire was first seen by one of the workmen at about one o'clock, he seeing the reflection through his bedroom window. There was plenty of water on hand, and plenty of help in a short time; but the fire having got such headway when discovered, the water privilege became of no avail. Origin of fire unknown. The loss will be fully $4,000, and no insurance. We understand Mr. McCormick will build another mill at once, and expects to be in operation again in about a month or six weeks.

ENTERPRISE.—We are glad to see our old friend, Mr. J. B. Caldwell, is fairly on the way with a couple of brick buildings on Main street, on the very site, we believe, where he suffered so much loss a few years ago, by fire. Mr. Caldwell was among the first to establish business in this place, some 38 years ago, in the windsor chair business, painting, &c., &c., and has sustained, in his time losses what would have crushed for ever men with less energy. The buildings now in course of erection will make a fine appearance when completed, being for shops, 100 feet in length by 22 feet in width each, two storeys high, with fine plate glass fronts, and we believe the curves over the windows [illegible] in the most modern and beautiful style. Mr. Thomas Bishop is the builder, and the wood work and fitting up will be under the superintendance of Mr. Joseph Conley. The structure, when finished, will be second to none in this section of the country.

CRICKET.—The match between Aurora and the Hussars, on Tuesday last, resulted in a decided success for Aurora, who won with seven wickets to go down. The play on both sides was spirited, but the bowling rather beat the batting, hence the scores were not large—the Hussars making 42 and 43. Aurora, 1st innings, 65; 2nd innings, 21, with three wickets down. The military eleven were accompanied by their band, which added not a little to the pleasure of the day. The match was witnessed by a large concourse of people, more than sprinkled with the fair sex, who begin to take a lively interest in cricket. We understand a match has been arranged between Newmarket and the Hussars, to come off the end of next week or the beginning of the following. They will bring their band with them, and a good match and a pleasant day may be anticipated. On Monday next the Newmarket club plays the West Toronto club, at Newmarket. So far as cricket is concerned, this may be looked upon as one of the crack matches of the season.

13TH HUSSARS—FIRST INNINGS.

Sergt. M. Chester, b Pearson	0
Osburn, b Boultbee	5
Capt. Grant, b Pearson	0
Rivis, b Pearson	3
J. Seargent, b Pearson	0
E. Seargent, b Pearson	10
Webb, b Pearson	0
Siddle, b Boultbee	0
Stephens, b Pearson	0
Lamb, b Pearson c Thompson	0
Watkin, not out	11
Byes	7
Total	42

SECOND INNINGS.

Sergt. M. Chester, b Pearson	1
Watkin, run out	7
Rivis, b Pearson	5
J. Seargent, b Pearson	0
Osburn, b Boultbee	7
Siddle, run out	4
Webb, run out	4
Stephens, b Boultbee	0
E. Seargent, run out	3
Lamb, run out	0
Capt. Grant, not out	2
Byes	10
Total	43

AURORA—FIRST INNINGS.

Pearson, b Watkin	5
H. David, Jr., b Lamb	7
Ough, c Webb	3
J. G. Bond, b Watkin	5
Thompson, b Seargent c Watkin	11
Boultbee, b Watkin	14
McDonald, c Siddle	4
Ransom, not out	8
H. David, Son., b Seargent	0
Peel, stumped Webb	2
Wells	4
Byes 6, Wides 1	7
Total	65

SECOND INNINGS.

H. David, Jr., b Watkin	0
Ough, not out	0
Thompson, not out	0
Boultbee, b Watkin c Seargent	0
Ransom, c Seargent	11
Byes	1
Total	31

PATENT HAND LOOMS.—Attention is directed to an advertisement in another column, from Messrs. Worthen & Baker, Patent Hand Loom manufacturers, of Costicook, Quebec. Mr. Redmond Simpson, of this place, is agent for the above firm. He has a loom, we believe, and will give all necessary information to inquirers. We understand the best of satisfaction has been experienced by all who have got them, and they will repay the purchaser.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.—Remember the Reunion in the Mechanics' Hall, on Friday evening, the 7th inst. The following gentlemen have kindly consented to take part: Rev. Mr. Spettigue, Rev. Mr. Chambers, Nelson Gorham, Esq., John Stephenson, Esq., Bradford, and Mr. Jas. Hawkins, Schomberg. Readings interspersed with vocal and instrumental music, will constitute the evening's entertainment. Mr. Philips, of the firm of Philips & Dale, piano-forte and melodeon manufacturers, of this place, has kindly furnished one of their best melodeons for the occasion, at which he will preside during the evening. We hope to see a good attendance, as the committee have done all in their power to get up an entertainment worthy of the same. Ladies and members free; non-members, 10c. each. See posters.

Correspondence.

☞ We shall be glad to receive items of news, from different parts of the County, such as public meetings, festivals, Council reports, etc.

All Communications to be addressed to G. M. BIRNS, publisher and proprietor, and must be accompanied with the name of the author, not, however, for publication, (if desired otherwise,) but as a guaranty of good faith.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions here expressed.

MOUNT ALBERT CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Newmarket Courier.

DEAR SIR,—It is so long since your readers, through the columns of the COURIER, heard anything from this section of the Riding, that for aught your deponent knows, they may have accepted as a forgone conclusion, either that we have been totally oblivious of passing events, or else "comfortably housed up" to escape the scorching rays of an almost equatorial sun. Not so, however; things are progressing favourably and, notwithstanding the oppressive heat of the past few weeks, the sturdy yeomanry, busy merchants and active mechanics have been in good spirits, and seem to enjoy themselves amazingly. How could it be otherwise? With such promising prospects of an unusually abundant harvest, who could feel otherwise than happy and contented. Unlike preceding years, we hear but little of the "grumbling" and "growling" about the "ravages of the midge," the "destruction of the joint fly," or any similar pests. The only complaint made is, that the unusual rapid growth rendered the stalk too feeble to support the enormous heads of grain, and consequently wheat is a "little too much down." We do not, however, apprehend any very serious results from this as it is a good crop that has to lie down to ripen. Business, considering the advanced season, is good, and should the anticipations of our merchants be realized, we may reasonably hope for a very large fall trade. * * * In politics we have but little to report, apart from a *little* excitement and a *good deal* of *talk* relative to the action of Sir John A. in the Lieutenant Government. *That* is over now, and we opine the majority are pretty well pleased with the appointment of Mr. Howland. The greatest dissatisfaction we hear of comes from the pen of the inimicable grumbler, Mr. Brown. Writhing amid the thorns of disappointment and present irreparable defeat, this growling potentate seems determined to oppose the actions of the Government whether right or wrong. Surely, it's a pity that so worthy a gentleman as the Hon. George should remain so long in Scotland. He should certainly secure a ticket for New York per first steamer, and spare no pains in getting to Canada with the least possible delay, in order to see how much his present position reminds one of the "red squirrel grinning through a rat trap." We hope his visit will so revive him that when he returns he will have some of his "right mind." Yours, &c.,

PHILISTUS.

Mount Albert, July 28, 1868.

To the Editor of the Newmarket Courier.

SIR,—You will confer a favour by inserting the following extract from the *Canadian Journal of Commerce*, regarding the Royal Canadian Bank. As some carpers, 20-per-cent. note shavers, and 2-per-cent.-per-month men in their loafing moments, like to misrepresent things in general, and some in particular, I thought the following few lines might serve to give them a new text to their warped ideas:—

"This bank now keeps the account of the government of Ontario, has just declared a dividend at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum, and has added about a third of its net profits for the year to the reserve fund. Its paid up capital is $1,071,200, its circulation $1,095,452, and its deposits $1,398,050. There can be no question that it has been of inestimable service to the business community, its loans at the present time being upwards of $2,000,000. None of its resources are locked up in railway or other heavy stock, but its business is entirely confined to legitimate banking operations, in which an occasional loss, to which all banks are liable, is soon wiped out and forgotten, while the profits are steady, and accumulate with every fresh impetus given to business activity. In addition, it is under able and experienced management, and bids fair for a steady and prosperous career.

Yours, &c., Z.

THERE is a good deal of uneasiness in Rome. The Pope is fretful, and the signs of popular discontent grow more marked. A Florence telegram states that twenty-five Mazzinians have been arrested coming from the Romagna. The patrols in Rome and its environs are strengthened, and every effort is made to keep the army in readiness for an attack.

THE Kingdom of Italy presents a fearful catalogue of crime for the year, 1868. There were in that year 3,157 murders, 588 suicides, 9 deaths by duelling, and 6 by capital punishment. Number of escaped criminals 517, refractory to the conscription 3,960, deserters 1,150, or in all 5,536 living by pillage of the inhabitants.

From Montreal.

JULY 31.—This afternoon Judge Coursol investigated the charge against Garner, of complicity in the great Benninghoff bond robbery, in Pennsylvania, upon which he was arrested a few days ago. The investigation resulted in the discharge of Garner, the evidence being deemed altogether insufficient.

At five o'clock this morning, four men proceeding to their work on the Lachine railroad in a hand-car, came into collision with an empty engine coming down. A man named Bourdon was killed instantly. The deceased leaves a large family.

Mills, who was shot yesterday by Nolan, remains in the same condition, with fair prospects of recovery. The ball penetrated the right side of the throat, but has not yet been found.

Marshall Wood, an English sculptor, is expected shortly with a model of a statue of the Queen to be executed in bronze and placed in the Place d'Arms. The figure will be life size, in royal robes with crown on head and sceptre in hand.

Rain has fallen throughout the day.

The shipments of lumber direct from this port to South America are becoming of increasing magnitude. A large number of vessels have been chartered by Boston firms for River Plate, Valparaiso and Monte Video.

AUGUST 1.—The steamer *Grecian* is being repaired in Tate's dry dock by Brush. Her keel plates are stove open about twenty feet at the stern, but she will be ready for service in eight or ten days.

The steamship *Hibernian*, which left here on Thursday, only reached Quebec to-day, being detained by smoke and fog.

Very heavy rain fell to-day, clearing the atmosphere from the dense smoke which has overspread the city during the week. The ferry boats to St. Lambert and other places have resumed their usual trips. The sun came out brightly about noon, but this evening there were more showers, with thunder.

The Mohawk Lacrosse Club, of Troy, returned home to-day. Though beaten in every match with our clubs, they expressed themselves well satisfied with their visit, and hope to have another opportunity of playing against Montreal when they have acquired more experience.

A wealthy farmer, of St. Hyacinthe, named Brehaut, hanged himself the other day in his own house during an attack of delirium tremens.

AUGUST 3.—Interments last week; Protestant cemetery 20; Catholic 119; 78 were children under one year.

A commission was appointed by the Superior Court this morning to expropriate ground near the court house on which a splendid new building was erected by Devins & Bolton, at a cost of $10,000.

One Charbonneau, while walking along the wharf near Bonsecours market with a female, in consequence of some dispute, threw himself into the river and was drowned.

Owing to the late heavy rains, the water has risen two feet on the rapids.

AUGUST 4.—The tannery of Messrs. Scriver, at Hemmingford, was totally destroyed by fire last night. Loss $7,000.

A lad of thirteen was wounded in the head last night by a rifle ball fired by one Noah Adams. The wound is not serious. Adams was arrested.

The *Telegraph* states that another Canadian vessel is now loading at Three Rivers for Lima, South America. She has been chartered by Mr. James K. Ward, and will load 800,000 feet of lumber.

Playing with Snakes—A Horrible Death.

All Melbourne was talking, when the Australian mail departed, about a very lamentable and remarkable death by snake-bite. A man named Shiers had come in from the bush with various kinds of poisonous serpents, which he exhibited about the town, allowing them to bite him, and then rubbing on the wound a certain substance, which he declared to be a sovereign remedy against snake-poison. The snakes were of the deadliest sort known in South Australia—such as the tiger snake, carpet snake, and puff adder; but here, though any one of the reptiles can kill in twenty-four hours, was this exhibitor safe and sound after every bite which they gave him. Some called him a public benefactor, and bought his nostrum; others pronounced him a charlatan, and asserted that the snakes that wounded him had been deprived of their poisonous powers. Among these last was a police magistrate, Mr. Drummond, who actually insisted upon being bitten, in order that he might expose the cheat. The snake-doctor really seems to have done all he could to break the resolution of his assailant. He warned Mr. Drummond—rather against his own professed faith in the medicine—that it was a terrible risk to run gratuitously; and he appears to have proved, by experiments on fowls and rabbits, that his reptiles retained their fangs in full poisonous efficiency. The police magistrate would not be put off; and he persisted that one of the tiger snakes, a deadly variety, should be applied to his wrist. Shiers let him have his way. The snake fastened upon his arm, and blood was drawn, whereupon the rash experimentalist presently swooned away, and the remedy was vigorously rubbed upon the part bitten. So far as the snakes were concerned, the result afforded a proof only too comple and tragical that, although the exhibitor was in some strange way protected against their poison, the reptiles were really venomous. But, as intended to demonstrate the worthlessness of the alleged cure, the foolish experiment succeeded but too well, for Mr. Drummond, after recovering from his fainting fit and going home, was again attacked with a horrible faintness; his arm and body became swollen; he had stupor, convulsions, pangs of agony, and finally died of exhaustion within the twenty-four hours. Mr. Drummond left a widow and many young children to mourn his deplorhardihood; and the city of Melbourne has lost a public man of acknowledged ability and energy. Shires was apprehended, charged with manslaughter, and committed for his trial; though it is difficult to see how he can be condemned if he seriously tried to prevent the mad experiment, and if he can show that he has faith in his drug.

Monopoly in Oil.

IN our last we briefly referred to a scheme, recently inaugerated in this neighbourhood, to raise the price of illuminating oil. Some further facts have since come to our knowledge, which are worthy of being laid before the public. The combination is not directly among the refiners, but is altogether a huge one-man "monopoly." A certain wealthy Yankee, a resident of Chicago, named Judge Higgins, who possesses, it is said, a capital of between five and six millions of dollars, recently decided to speculate in Canadian oil and that on a very large scale. He visited this neighbourhood, and went to Bothwell and Petrolia, ascertained the quantity of oil in stock in the refineries, visited other refineries throughout the Dominion for the same purpose, and after satisfying himself as to the quantity on hand, made a bid for the whole.—After assuring refiners that his object was simply to raise the price from its present low figure to one more remunerative to them, and this being the only possible way to bring about such a desideratum, he succeeded in his purpose, and we believe has purchased or leased some fifty-two oil refineries throughout the Province, for a term of 4 months, until the last December next, as well as the entire stock of oil at each. In the meantime, the refiners are bound not to manufacture, unless for export; and the whole available stock of oil in Canada has thus become the property of one man. The price, in consequence, will be raised probably from 8c to 15c to 30c per gallon, wholesale, and from 20c to 25c to 50c to 75c, or perhaps even higher, retail. Who but a Yankee would have ever thought of such a speculation; how Mr. Higgins must laugh at the gullibility of Canadians. Further, while Mr. Higgins holds all the refined oil, and prevents the refiners from manufacturing until December, he in the meantime is about to purchase up all the crud stuff at the wells, and elsewhere, which, during the next four months, he will store away, and consumers will be left entirely at his mercy for their supplies. Dealers should be cautious not to invest too largely in oil; this unique monopoly cannot remain permanent, and by the end of December, unless a similar arrangement is entered into by Mr. Higgins and the proprietors of the refineries, the article will speedily again come down to reasonable rates. We await with interest the next Yankee-Canadian speculation. This monopoly of Mr. Higgins takes effect from the 1st August.—*London Prototype.*

Fifty Miles in Eleven Hours.

Mr. Edward Payson Weston, who accomplished the walk from Portland, Me., to Chicago, last autumn, a distance of 1,228 miles, in thirty consecutive days, excepting Sunday, attempted another feat of walking fifty miles in eleven hours, at Forest City Park, Portland, last Saturday. The weather was favourable with the exception of the heat, which, during the morning and midday, was somewhat uncomfortable. The attendance in the afternoon was good, and it increased until 7 o'clock. Mr. Weston commenced at 8.05 a.m., and he walked briskly until noon, when he had completed his 25th mile, and was twenty minutes ahead of time. He then wasted some ten or fifteen minutes that afterwards were badly wanted, and partook too heartily of crackers and iced tea, which made him feel somewhat indisposed. He recommenced, and after a few miles indulged in a cigar, which had an unfavourable effect. He recovered in a great measure, but on the 44th mile, in walking fast with a friend, he "injured one of his legs," which troubled him considerably; and it is to these causes that he attributes his failure to accomplish his feat of fifty miles in eleven hours. During his last three miles it began to be apparent that he could not accomplish the fifty miles within the prescribed time, and considerable interest and excitement ensued. He tried to make up his lost average time, but could not. An attempt was made to induce him to forego his last half mile when it was found that he could not accomplish it, but he walked his fifty miles with an increase of *six and a half minutes* over eleven hours. Weston's quickest mile was 11.57, and his slowest—the after-dinner mile—22 minutes.

Among the incidents of the occasion was the presence, at the judge's stand, of Gen. Tom Thumb and party, including Mrs. Stratton, Miss Minnie Warren, Commodore Nutt, and the manager and his lady. Commodore Nutt stripped for the contest, and created a deal of amusement by walking around the course (half a mile) in five minutes and fifty-five seconds, certainly fast time for a no longer striding gentleman than himself.—*Boston Paper.*

From Ottawa.

AUGUST, 3.—It is looked upon here as a settled matter that Mr. Amos Wright will be elected for West York. The feeling among Conservatives is one of satisfaction that Sir. John A. Macdonald is about to receive a severe rebuke.

All eyes are turned to Nova Scotia now. The impression here is that Sir John A. Macdonald and Sir George E. Cartier will attempt to buy up the "Antis" with office.

Weather cool and pleasant to-day.—Heavy showers yesterday.

It is reported here that Mr. Kenny, the Receiver-General, is about to resign.

AUGUST 4.—The discount rates on silver go into operation here to-morrow. A good many bills have been settled here during the past few days in anticipation of it.

Harvest operation are now going on in this neighbourhood. The fall wheat crop is good. Spring grain and root crops have suffered severly from the drought.

The Minister of Militia has not had the pluck to dismiss his friends from the volunteer force in Montreal. It continues in the same disgraceful state.

It is expected that the Ontario Legislature will be called together early in the fall. The land and timber regulations require a complete revision.

THE vigilance committee in Rockport, in the Western States, took a man, on the 11th inst., named Hare, and strung him up by the neck three times to compel him to divulge something they supposed he knew. He steadily refused to tell, and when taken down the last time was nearly dead.

News Items.

Erominie is dressed by an English tailor.

The profits of the London *Times* last year were £100,000.

Mormon men predict a sudden death for Count Bismarck.

Some of the Mexicans want the Empress Charlotte to return.

The harvest in Italy is described as being unprecedently abundant.

The Kingston merchants have determined to support the silver movement.

June 1, in Australia, grapes and apples were gathered, and winter set in.

Stemmens is back in New York, trying to arrange for a new Irish Organization.

The use of peat on the locomotives of the Grand Trunk has given good satisfaction.

The Provincial Sabbath School Teachers Convention meet in St. Catharines in October.

The Banks in Stratford have supplied the merchants with enough Canadian silver to make change.

All the inmates of the Maine State Prison, 144 in number, have voted in favor of the Prohibitory liquor law.

Out of 206 casualities in the Papal Zouaves, only six were caused by bayonet wounds, and one by infernal machines.

Traffic on the Grand Trunk for the week ending July 3, was £25,007, against £24,641 for the same week last year.

Human bones have been found sixty-eight feet below the surface of the ground in digging a well 150 miles west of Omaha.

McKay, the mail Conductor, who robbed the money letters at Hamilton, offered, it is said, $30,000 bail, which was refused.

The Italian frigate *La Gaita* has just started on a voyage round the world. Prince Amadeus of Savoy is the commander.

Commodore Vanderbilt is determined to establish a new line of steamers for Lake Ontario, to run from Niagara to Montreal.

The city of Barrappore, in India, has been the scene of a most disastrous fire. About 1,200 houses were destroyed and several lives lost.

There was a falling off of ten millions of bushels in the corn receipts at Chicago, last year, as compared with those of the year previous.

The Township of Albion, Ont., has by a majority of 257 adopted a by-law granting $40,000 bonus to the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

Chicago has given over all respect for the Sabbath, and 10,000 men are at work in building and other mechanical employment every Sunday.

The leading merchants of Port Hope have put in practise the Toronto arrangement in in reference to the silver question, and find it quite practicable.

St. Marie, who was concerned in the capture of Surratt, for which Congress appropriated $10,000 as a reward, received his money on Saturday.

A Discharged soldier living in Toronto, of the 71th Regiment, eloped with another man's wife on Wednesday. They took $700 of the husband's savings.

Twenty-five new churches will be commenced or completed in Chicago this year, at a cost of over one million dollars. From all accounts they are sorely needed.

The Toronto City Council has resolved to supplement the pay of married volunteers from the city, by fifty cents a day, in case they are called out for actual service.

In Egypt where sun-stroke is of frequent occurrence, the Arabs dissolve some salt in water and pour it into the ears of the patient. This almost immediately relieves the sufferer.

The Montreal *Gazette* regrets to learn that hay, one of the staple crops of the Eastern townships, will fall short in many places owing to the great heat of the past fifteen days.

The first Presbyterian church in Chicago have called Rev. Newman Hall, of London; salary $10,000 in gold, and a parsonage. Considerable hope is felt that he will accept.

Jas. McNamara, of Toronto fired a revolver at his wife on Thursday, inflicting a flesh wound on her shoulder. Provocation, too intimate relations between his wife and a neighbor.

A Canadian Horse in Buffalo.—Mr. Simon James, of Hamilton, won the $1,400 purse at Buffalo with his gray mare "Lady Hamilton," on Thursday last. The *Courier* says several thousand dollars changed hands on this event.

The big snake of Tennessee has been shot, skinned and blown up with a bellows ready for a curiosity shop. He is twenty-nine and a half feet long, thirty inches in girth, has a terrible head, and a tail ridged like an alligator.

The wife of Dr. James Hutton, of Forest, County of Lambton, is suspected of having poisoned her step-daughter, a little girl of four years of age. The stomach of the deceased has been sent to Professor Croft for analyzation.

Mr. Benn is to make a balloon ascension in Montreal next week, with a cage containing Guilbault's celebrated lion attached to the car. Mr. Benn dressed as Mars will enter the cage and make his perilous ascension in leonine company.

There is a great demand for harvest labourers in all parts of the Province of Ontario. The Windsor *Record* says there is fear that much grain will be injured in that section from the inability to secure sufficient help to store the same in season.

The case of suttee, or widow-burning, which recently took place in the Cawnpore district of India has been terribly avenged by the Indian Government. Forty-one persons concerned in the tragedy have been convicted, of whom thirty have been transported for life, and the remainder condemned to five years' imprisonment. This severity should tend to put a stop to these diabolical outbursts of religious fanaticism.

Saved by a Chignon.—A young woman was ascending a staircase at the Birmingham public offices the other day when she accidentally fell over the banisters to the stone floor beneath. She fell on her head, and the much-abused chignon proved in this instance most valuable. Some large black beads she wore round the chignon were smashed to pieces; but, though stunned by the fall, she was not very materially hurt.

At Lecktown in the township of Albion, says the *Globe*, Isaac Taylor, son of Henry Taylor, challenged a young man named Thos. Squires to fight. Squires at first refused and was throughout unwilling to have any trouble; but being taunted with cowardice, agreed, and unfortunately caused the death of his challenger.

Lindsay, August 3.—The silver question, after two days' experience, has proved eminently successful. Not a single instance of breach of faith by any one who entered into agreement has even been hinted at. If all the towns and villages in Ontario follow suit as honestly and faithfully as Lindsay, immediate relief must inevitably be the result. This gigantic nuisance is too intolerable to be endured any longer.

A young lady of great beauty resided with her parents outside Paris. For some days past she was observed to be low spirited, caused by her parents prohibiting her from receiving the addresses of a gentleman unsuited to make her a good husband. A fragment of a letter, after she had disappeared, led her parents to a part of a wood where she was in the habit of meeting her lover. On their return she had arrived before them, and was reproached by her mother for giving assignations to the objectionable lover. She denied the charge. Next morning her body was found hanging in her bedroom, clothed in bridal costume, with a wreath of orange blossoms on her head.

A Sell.—Between seven and eight o'clock, last evening, a large crowd assembled in the east market square to witness the performance of a man named Davis, who had extended a rope from the upper story of the Albion Hotel to the Market Building, and gave out that he was to exhibit himself upon it in some daring feats. After sending round and collecting as much money as he could raise from the assemblage, he declined to perform, professing that the rope had been cut. An accomplice of Davis, who was found in the crowd, served to give them some amusement, for, getting a rope around him, he was dragged about through the dust until he was heartily glad to escape further attentions from them.—*Globe, August 4.*

Disease in the Potatoe.—The Kingston *News* says this disease has already developed its presence in Kingston and vicinity, and fears are entertained of great loss through its influence. Another rather unusual, but not unprecedented, circumstance connected with the potatoe this season, caused by the excessive heat of the soil, is to be observed in many patches of the most forward and thrifty varieties—that of the new tuber throwing out shoots for a fresh plant, while the old stalks gradually and prematurely die, off, giving place to the new ones. This action of the plant tends to rapidly exhaust the potatoe, and render it unfit for food. A large and splendid field of potatoes owned by Mr. Tomkins, Barrie street, is affected in this way to such an extent that he conceives his only remedy to be digging them at once before they become totally worthless, perhaps the best plan for all to adopt who are similarly situated. There can be little doubt but that the full crop will be seriously curtailed by these untoward circumstances.

Riots in Texas.—On the evening of the 15th of July, a serious row occurred at Millican, on the Central Railroad, Galveston, Texas. A mob of about twenty-five negroes, led by a white school teacher and a negro preacher named Brooks, attempted to hang one William Halliday, but the white citizens interfered to prevent the execution, and headed by the sheriff and the agent of the Freedmen's Bureau, attempted to suppress the mob. The result was the death of ten or twelve negroes. On the 16th instant, the numbers increased on both sides, and skirmishing occurred during the day, the estimated number of casualties being twenty-five. A small body of troops arrived late last night, and dispersed the rioters after killing three negroes. The latter, numbering 300 or 500 persons, had fortified themselves three miles from Millican, and refused to lay down their arms until the troops dispersed them. The entire loss was between fifty and sixty persons. The collision is said to have been brought about by a suspicion that a negro member of the Loyal League had been hanged, but who has since been found.

A Great "Sell" in Chicago.—A shrewd joker succeeded in completely victimizing some classes of business men in Chicago, who are unusually keen to "smell a mice." On Tuesday evening a rather shabby looking young man went to the Briggs House and told the clerk that he was the driver of Robert Bonner's horses, and that Bonner was on his way to Chicago with five of his famous stud. He asked that a suit of the best rooms in the hotel be assigned to Mr. Bonner and himself, a request with which the clerk was only too happy to comply. The applicant stated that a serenade was to be given to Mr. Bonner, and proceeding to the office of Van's Light Guard Band, by the same adroit story secured the services of the Band for the "serenade." Then he went to an extensive livery stable and engaged a band waggon, with four horses and a driver. The band got aboard and were driven by direction of the consequential "horseman" to a propeller in the river, where the famous horses were to be disembarked, and were required to play a number of popular airs out of compliment to the captain of the vessel. After amusing himself in this fashion for a while, the "agent" said Mr. Bonner was coming by the cars and would leave the train at "Mr. Patterson's" residence in the suburbs. Thither went the band discoursing sweet strains on the route. These demonstrations and the report that soon got abroad that the famous Bonner was coming to Chicago, attracted a large crowd of people to the hotel to witness the expected ovation. Time wore away, and no Bonner appearing, the stable proprietor, who had been invited up to the hotel to partake of the refreshments to be provided on the occasion, and who had got tired waiting therefor, began to suspect a "sell." Taking a buggy he drove out to "Mr. Patterson's" where he found the band drawn up. A knock at the door by the anxious stable keeper elicited the fact that no "Mr. Patterson" lived there, that no Bonner was there, and no driver of his fast horses. The band, who for more than four hours had followed the beck of a worthless wag, then, at midnight, went back to the city in melancholy procession, with the out-witted stable keeper for a leader.

The best time to buy a farm is in August and September, for then the poor spots appear.

A Strange Lawsuit—The Messager Algerian relates the following curious story:—A very singular occurrence took place in the warehouse of the Messageries Imperiales at Stora. A large case containing two serpents directed from Batna to the superintendent of the Zoological Gardens in Marseilles, was deposited in the warehouse for shipment.—Whilst there a cat, ignorant of what the case contained, got into it. No sooner had it done so than the reptiles sprang at it with the rapidity of an arrow, and squeezed it to death in their immense coils. They then relaxed their hold and commenced the process of swallowing. The male serpent seized the dead cat by the head end, the female swallowing the tale end. It is well known that when serpents take into their mouth a substance of a certain size the conformation of the teeth and jaws is such that they cannot let go their hold. In the present case both snakes were brought face-to-face, the process of deglutition was arrested, and it became doubtful how the matter would end. At length the female snake made a desperate effort to swallow the other, and in doing so was choked. In corroboration of the above facts the animals have been preserved in spirits of wine. The directors of the Zoological Gardens are going to bring an action against the Messageries for the loss of the serpents, whilst the owner of the cat demands that its skin at least should be given to him as a matter of curiosity.

Melancholy Accident.—On Saturday morning, while the up train on the Erie and Niagara Railroad was nearing the Suspension Bridge, a young man named Armstrong, one of the employees of Messrs. Jaques and Hay, who were on an excursion to the Falls, was knocked off the top of one of the cars, by his head coming in contact with a bridge. The young man, on striking the bridge, fell under the wheels of the cars, and mat which a shocking death. The train, which was running at full speed, was stopped as soon as possible, and several of the unfortunate man's fellow workmen went back and found the body horribly mangled, and life all but extinct. The right arm had been split up the middle, while the left was almost severed from the trunk at the shoulder. The back of his head, which was towards the bridge when struck, was severely fractured, and was considerably mutilated about the face and shoulders. The remainder of his body, which had fallen between the rails, was free from injuries. Another up train, which was in motion, was stopped just in time to allow the removal of the body on some boards to the excursion train, which proceeded on to the bridge. The deceased does not appear to have been under the influence of liquor; indeed, he is spoken of as having been both sober and industrious; but the apparent recklessness displayed from the starting of the train at Niagara until the place where the fatal results of his daring antics occurred is somewhat extraordinary, and furnishes a sad warning to those who defy consequences in the exhibition of empty bravado. As the deceased fell he struck the arm of a lad standing on the platform of the car and fractured his wrist. An inquest was held at the Suspension Bridge, and a verdict in accordance with the above facts rendered. A widowed mother and a sister are the only relatives whom the deceased leaves to mourn his loss. They were communicated with by telegraph as soon as the Bridge was reached, and were on the pier when the steamer arrived in the evening to receive his remains, but they did not arrive until the arrival of the train from Hamilton later in the evening. The deceased was about twenty-two years of age; he was a member of the 10th Royals, and was buried yesterday afternoon with military honours.

Newmarket Markets.

August 5, 1868.

Flour ₩ barrel	$6 50	@	$7 00
Fall Wheat ₩ bushel	1 35	@	1 40
Spring Wheat ₩ bushel	1 25	@	1 30
Oats ₩ bushel	0 00	@	0 00
Peas ₩ bushel	0 00	@	0 00
Barley ₩ bushel	0 00	@	0 00
Beef ₩ 100 lbs	5 00	@	6 50
Sheep, each	3 00	@	4 50
Lambs, each	1 75	@	2 25
Dressed Hogs ₩ 100 lbs	0 00	@	0 00
Hides, ₩ 100 lbs	0 00	@	5 50
Sheepskins, each	0 50	@	0 80
Potatoes ₩ bushel	0 50	@	0 60
Butter ₩ lb	0 00	@	0 17
Cheese ₩ lb	0 12	@	0 14
Eggs per dozen	0 00	@	0 12
Wool ₩ lb	0 00	@	0 25

Toronto Markets.

August 4, 1868.

Flour ₩ barrel	$5 00	@	$6 75
Fall Wheat ₩ bushel	0 00	@	1 50
Spring Wheat ₩ bushel	1 47	@	1 48
Oats ₩ bushel	0 00	@	0 55
Barley ₩ bushel	0 00	@	0 75
Peas ₩ bushel	0 68	@	0 88
Butter ₩ lb	0 12	@	0 13
Dressed Hogs ₩ 100 lbs	0 00	@	0 00
Eggs ₩ doz	0 00	@	0 00
Wool ₩ lb	0 25	@	0 26

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Head Master.

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BEG to inform the public that they have disposed of their Drug Stock to Dr. Hackett, who has removed the same to his New Store, fitted up purposely for him by N. Pearson, Surgeon Dentist. The Drug Store is exactly opposite Mrs. Bond's and the Davison House.

—o—

SOUTER & TRENT

Also would inform their friends and customers that they have made a large addition to their Stock of

GROCERIES, TEAS,

TOBACCOES,

WINES AND SPIRITS,

Which they are prepared to sell

RETAIL,

AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES!

Newmarket, May 20, 1868. 22-tf

Lamp Mats, Carriage Mats,

BIRD CAGES,

FLOWER VASES, WALKING CANES,

WINDOW-BLIND PAPER,

And numerous other varieties, constantly receiving, at

BINNS' VARIETY STORE.

Newmarket, June 10, 1868. 25

For Sale or to Rent,

A FARM, near Newmarket, 150 Acres cleared. For further particulars apply at this office.

March 24, 1868. 14-tf

Buggy for Sale.

A SECOND-HAND DOUBLE-SEATED BUGGY, Cheap for Cash.

W. TRENT,

At Souter & Trent's.

Newmarket, June 16, 1868. 26-tf

DIRECT IMPORTATIONS!

BURK & HARRISON,

Beg to announce to their friends and customers that they have imported direct from

GLASGOW, MANCHESTER,

AND OTHER MARKETS,

A LARGE QUANTITY OF STAPLE AND

FANCY DRESS GOODS!

AS THESE GOODS WERE BOUGHT FOR CASH,

And Imported Direct, we are prepared and will offer

SUPERIOR ADVANTAGES!

To those buying from us.

SIGN OF THE BIG T.

At the sign of the Big T a

NEW STOCK OF THE MOST FASHIONABLE HOOP SKIRTS.

BURK & HARRISON.

Newmarket, May 6, 1868. 20-tf

SOUTER & TRENT,

MAIN STREET, NEWMARKET,

GROCERS, TEA DEALERS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

GINGER WINE,

ORANGE TONIC, SYRUPS, &c.

Try Souter & Trent's - - - - - Tea.

Try Souter & Trent's - - - - - Coffee.

Try Souter & Trent's - - - Ginger Wine.

Try Souter & Trent's - - - - - Syrups.

Try Souter & Trent's - - - - Groceries.

A. SOUTER, - - - - - - - - - - W. TRENT.

Newmarket, May 6, 1868. 20 tf

BRITISH WAREHOUSE!!



NEWMARKET AND SUTTON.

NEW SPRING GOODS

WM. & A. B. ORR

WILL SHOW THE CONTENTS OF THIRTY-TWO PACKAGES OF

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS

LADIES' DRESS GOODS, CASHMERES, VELVETEENS,

SILKS, REPPS, BROADCLOTHS,

EMPRESS CLOTHS, VESTINGS,

EXHIBITION CLOTHS, TWEEDS,

DOESKINS, &c., &c., &c., &c.

—ALSO:—

A LARGE STOCK OF CLOTHING,

NEAT, CHEAP, AND STYLISH; WITH A

HEAVY STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES!

MADE EXPRESSLY TO ORDER; TOGETHER WITH A FRESH STOCK OF

FAMILY GROCERIES, &c.,

Which we will Sell Cheap for Cash.

☞ SOME VERY CHEAP JOB LOTS IN STOCK. ☜

*** Two reasons why Wm. & A. B. Orr *can* and *will* sell Cheaper than houses giving long credits:—First, We buy for Cash in the best markets. Second, We sell for Cash, and need no large profits to cover losses.

We now thank our friends and customers for the very liberal patronage shown us, and will strive doubly to merit it this season.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

WM. & A. B. ORR.

Newmarket and Sutton, March 26, 1868. 1-tf

JUST RECEIVED!

A LARGE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF

GERMAN WINDOW CORNICES!

CURTAIN BANDS, KNOBS, &c.

—ALSO:—

Another Lot of Cutlery & Plated Goods,

AND A FEW SETS OF THE

GENUINE ROCHESTER COOPER TRUSS HOOPS!

1 Case Patent Reversible Locks.

OILS, PAINTS, WOODWARE, &c.

OUR STOVES AND TINWARE!

WITH THE ABOVE,

STILL EXCELS IN QUALITY AND CHEAPNESS, ANY IN THE DOMINION.

☞ Be kind enough to call and ascertain prices before purchasing. ☜

SYKES & ELVIDGE.

Newmarket, March 11, 1868. 12-4

What every Farmer Needs!

AND OUGHT TO HAVE.

THE Subscriber is manufacturing Anderson's

Patent Reversible Duplex Harrow!!

The best ever made for all kinds of work. It never fails to cover all seed no matter how uneven the ground.

The undersigned has the sole right for making them in this part of the country.

They are as cheap as any other Harrows.

N.B.—All kinds of farming implements on hand and made to order.

*** *Call and examine for yourself at the Brick Shop on Main Street.*

JAS. S. WETHERELL.

Newmarket, March 18, 1868. 13-3m

CANADIAN NATIONAL SERIES

—OF—

READING BOOKS!

Authorized by the Council of Public Instruction of Ontario.

First Book, with 31 illustrations, strongly bound in limp cloth. Five cents.

First Book—2nd Part, 54 illustrations, strongly bound in limp cloth. Ten cents.

Second Book, 56 illustrations, strongly bound in cloth boards. Twenty cents.

Third Book, 41 illustrations, strongly bound in cloth boards. Thirty cents.

Fourth Book, 45 illustrations, strongly bound in cloth boards. Forty cents.

Fifth Book, 50 illustrations, strongly bound in cloth boards. Fifty cents.

G. M. BINNS,

Courier Office.

Newmarket, Feb. 27, 1868. 10-tf

J. H. JOHNSON'S

Sash, Blind, Door, and

PLANING FACTORY

Is now in full operation.

A CALL FROM BUILDERS SOLICITED.

A Good assortment of

MOULDINGS

Always on hand.

N.B.—Custom Planing done at any time.

SHOP,—Corner Mill & Raglan-sts.,

NEWMARKET.

January 23, 1867. tf-5

JUST PUBLISHED,

The CANADIAN SPEAKER

AND

ELOCUTIONARY READER,

COMPRISING a Choice Collection of Orations, Dialogues, and Poetry, suitable for School and College Recitations, and Public and Social Readings, with Introductory Remarks on the Principles of Elocution.—Edited and compiled by

EDWARD HARTLEY DEWART.

328 PAGES. PRICE 75 CENTS.

G. M. BINNS,

Courier Office.

Newmarket, Feb. 27, 1868. 10-tf

Money to Lend.

MONEY TO LEND at Reduced Rates, and on terms made advantageous to the Farming Community.

NO COMMISSION CHARGED.

Expenses Moderate.

Apply to

J. W. COLLINS,

NEWMARKET.

December 20, 1867. tf-1

SMALL WARES,

FISHING TACKLE,

FIRE WORKS, &c.

At the Courier Office.

THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE!

IN THE WORLD:

Dr. JODIN'S FRENCH COUGH LEVERS

SHOULD be resorted to in all cases of Brochitis, Hoarseness, Catarrh, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Shortness of Breath, and all disorders of the Throat and Lungs.

They are recommended with confidence to Ministers, School teachers, public Speakers, Singers, Auctioneers, &c. The Levers have been thoroughly tested in practice, and without a doubt, are better than any similar medicine yet introduced to the public.

READ THE FOLLOWING:

Halifax, N. S., Nov. 16, 1867.

I have given Dr. Jodin's French Cough Levers a full trial, and have little hesitation in saying that for a relief from hoarseness and sore throat, I much prefer them to either Bryan's or Brown's.

T. W. Casey,

Lecturer to the R. W. G. L. of I. O. of G. Templars.

Napanee, November 28, 1867.

I have used Dr. Jodin's French Cough Levers with great satisfaction and can confidently say, after testing them for weeks in special services, that I think them better than any other.

John S. Clarke, *Wesleyan Minister.*

Toronto, February 28, 1868.

I have used Dr. Jodin's French Cough Levers with great comfort before and after speaking. Some of my friends tried them also, and there is but one opinion, viz: they are invaluable to singers and public speakers. I consider your Levers the best remedy in the world for hoarseness and throat disorders. Please send me one box more.

Thomas McMurray,

Agent and Lecturer of the "Canadian Temperance Alliance."

*** These Levers are prepared with the greatest care, as to cleanliness, being entirely free from gritty substances.

BLAKELY'S VERMIFUGE CANDIES.

They are justly celebrated for the expulsion of worms from children, and contain only vegetable ingredients. The most wonderful cures have been effected by them, and they excel all others at present known.

My child, fifteen months old, passed 82 worms after taking your worm candies, all the large size from six to thirteen inches long.

Mrs. Anna Wasson, *Napanee, Ont.*

Mr. James Blakely,

Dear Sir—I have tried your Vermifuge Candies several times and found them the best ever made to expel worms; besides they are so pleasant to the taste that the most delicate child will take them willingly.

Benoni Briggs, *Napanee.*

*** *Mothers make one trial.*

For sale at Bentley's, Souter & Co.'s, and C. H. Simpson's, Newmarket, and all Druggists throughout the Dominion.

March 17, 1868. 13-1

Poetry.

Baby Praying.

Kneeling lowly, saying slowly
Short and simple the infant's prayer,
In words broken, and scarce spoken,
Angels bending closely there;
And our great God, throned in splendor,
King of kings, and Lord of lords,
Hearing 'mid the mighty thunder
Every one of baby's words;
Thunder of the nations' making
As they pour their loud acclaim,
Thunder of the heavens shaking
Where the lightnings burst to flame.

"Father, mother, sister, brother,
And good Margery, my nurse."
These she prays for, daily prays for;
Then repeats her pretty verse
All about the tiny sparrows,
And the lillies white and tall,
And in heaven the long bright star rows,
And the God that made them all;
These, and names of olden story,
Joseph, Moses, Samuel,
And himself, the Lord of glory,
Who became a child as well.

Guileless baby! ah, it may be,
She can better pray than we;
Touching nearly, seeing clearly,
What to us is mystery.
She has learnt her little lesson—
Knows it; does she know no more?
Fewer for the sins that press on
Her young heart to cloud it o'er.
We have thoughts, our minds dismaying,
That from guilt's dark problem rise;
And they come when we are praying—
Thoughts more curious than wise.

Little maiden, lightly laden
With the cares that make us sigh;
Thine no sorrow of to-morrow
Chequering this evening's sky,
Thine no night without its slumber,
Nor without its sun the day;
Thine no griefs we may not number,
And with kisses chase away.
Silken are thy baby tresses;
Ours are shot with early frost;
Fond and trustful thy caresses;
Our affections cold and crost.

Miscellaneous.

Tattling.

One of the greatest evils that ever befel mankind—or rather womankind—is that worst of all bad traits—tattling! A thing that benefits no one, but injures many. Were it not for the slanderous tongues of the tattling, news-carrying gossipers, what a vast deal of trouble would be spared to many sensitive and noble hearts. It has come to be a custom, to a considerable extent, where a few ladies have assembled together, to commence criticising their neighbours and acquaintances. First, the dress, which is either too cheap or too costly for their circumstances; the train is not long enough, perhaps; or the dress is entirely to long, so much so that no woman of unquestionable character would be seen wearing such a thing! And so on, until the lady's whole wardrobe had been pulled to pieces and every article found fault with.

Then the actions of the individual come in next. She is either too fast or too backward; shameless, or brimming full of mock modesty. And so it goes—nothing good to be found, but everything bad—until the subject of their conversation has been completely dissected, and then, if nothing else can be thought of, they will create some fancied or imaginary bad action that she has been guilty of, and having fully canvassed it among themselves, each will start out with their "bit of news," adding considerable more as they go along, to communicate it very confidentially to some "dear friend," which they will villify in the same manner at the very next stopping place.

It has been my misfortune to reside for some time in a neighbourhood that, but for that one thing, would be all that a peaceable, quiet-loving citizen could desire. And that is, we have among the female portion of our community no less than four or five, as it were, professional tattlers. It has become such a habit with them that they could not rest easy if they were not defaming the name, character or reputation of some one who is as far above them as the sun is above the earth. The subject at whom all the malice of these glib-tongued disturbers of our particular neighbourhood is directed happens to be a young married couple who have been residing amongst us for about a year. These young people seemed too contented and happy to suit our tale-bearing telegraphers, and they held a secret meeting—putting all their heads together (precious little brains were there,) to devise ways and means whereby to introduce discord and ill-feeling into that happy home. The usual criticisms on dress, with insinuations as to the inability of the man to afford it. Did he not take what was not his? They believed he did. Next, did she not act improperly when her husband was absent? Most certainly, in their estimation. The house they occupied being rented, had not this company the right to enter the flower garden and take what they pleased without asking? To be sure, and the proposition was carried into action.

But this and the circulation of the above and various other reports failling to procure the desired result, they held another meeting, and this time resolved to circulate reports that would cause the green-eyed monster, jealousy, to creep into their bosoms and seek a lodging there. And they have assiduously followed up this plan ever since, but as yet have failed in their detestable purpose. Though they have not yet succeeded, how long it will be before their blighting, withering tongues may cause discontent to enter those pure and happy hearts God alone knows. I must not blame the whole sex with the misdeeds of a part; for, as I honour my mother, I honour those noble, self-denying women who do all in their power to redeem the balance from their evil course. But the evil—for evil it is—is becoming by far too wide-spread, when the innocent and virtuous must needs be attacked for not dragging themselves down on a level with the most to be despised creatures. Besides, these very persons are allowed to hold positions in society that, though they do not command very high respect, are so far countenanced that they are even communicating their gossiping traits to our young gentlemen. And what can be more despisable, low, or mean than a tattling man? The idea is awful! The reality is horrible! But, bad as it is, we have a genuine specimen of a counter-hopping, tale-bearing, gossip-monger in our place. To the shame of the town be it said.

Right or wrong, I detest—aye, hate tattlers disregard my enemies, respect my friends, honour my father and mother, admire my brothers and sisters, adore my wife, and love my children. Reader, am I right?—*Cor. Waverly Magazine.*

Want of Success.

The most common secret of success in life is a general tendancy to let things drift. It is not to much the missing of one's opportunity, or the committing one blunder, as the lavish waste of all the forces and opportunities which, in various shapes, come within the grasp. The temper which permits such waste of material that is never replaced may spring from indolence or absence of ambition, or an intellectual incapacity of discerning what an opportunity or a force means. Plenty of men fail for all these reasons. But still a larger number fail for lack of a quality which is neither industry merely, nor acuteness, nor desire to go on, but a kind of vigilant tenacity like that of a hunter after his prey. Such men break down in the race, or at least never get beyond a very humble goal, less because they have been tripped up by some unexpected trench, than because they were comparatively destitute of vigour and concentration. They are morally halt and maimed to begin with. They have not the stamina which supports men under heavy weights. They can look seriously at the obstacles which are immediately in front of them, and can overcome them without difficulty; but they never think of the obstacles that lie a little way ahead, at all events, rather make preparations for shirking them than for getting the better of them. Most men suffer much fewer and less damaging injuries from the actual false steps they take than from that timorous or incapable temper which makes them shamble slipshod through life, not knowing clearly whither they want to go or how they are ever to get anywhere at all; contented with little, but in either case equally incompetent to make that little greater. It is the slovenliness of men and women which, for the most part, makes their lives unsatisfactory. They do not sit at the loom with keen eye and deft finger; but they work listlessly, and without a sedulous care, to piece together as they best may the broken threads. We are apt to give up work too soon—to suppose that a single breakage has ruined the cloth. The men who get on in the world are not daunted by one nor a thousand breakages.

An Intellectual Prodigy.

The members of a small, but highly cultivated world in Paris are at present much occupied with a great marvel. This is a pretty young girl of twelve or fourteen, who has received a good but not extraordinary education, but who, to the amazement of everyone, speaks a number of languages with extraordinary ease, and has rapidly developed, within a few months, a depth and extent of knowledge of every kind which is literally miraculous. Her parents and friends who have been with her constantly, declare that her reading has been limited, and her knowledge of the world next to nothing, yet there is scarcely an event in history, a great work in art, a distinguished man of letters, or artist, or statesman unknown to her. Of all these she speaks as if they were known to her by experience. A distinguished jurist and philosopher, who heard of this living miracle, declared, after several hours conversation, that there was not a judge in Europe more profoundly familiar with every phase of crime, every caprice of the aberrations of passion, or every theory of reform and punishment than this infant. It has been observed that her mind darts like lightning from him to conjecture, and that she surmises and draws forth facts and truths with a strange power-like divination. "She learned from me ten times more than I knew myself on a subject which I had studied for years," was the remark of a well known *savant*, who had conversed with her in hope to fathom her secret of acquiring knowledge. There is no claim to supernatural or mystical influences, and the power, whatever it be, is purely mental.

Seeing the Sun at Midnight.

In July, 1865, Mr. Campbell, United States Minister to Norway, with a party of American gentlemen, went far enough north to see the sun at midnight. It was 69 degrees north latitude, and they ascended a cliff 1,000 feet high above the Arctic Sea. The scene is thus described:—"It was late, but still sunlight. The Arctic Ocean stretched away in silent vastness at our feet; the sound of the waves scarcely reached our airy look-out; away in the north the huge old sun swung low along the horison, like the slow beat of the tall clock in our grandfather's parlour corner. We all stood silently looking at our watches. When both hands came together at twelve, midnight, the full round orb hung triumphantly above the wave—a bridge of gold running due north spangled the waters between us and him. There he shone in silent majesty, which knew no setting. We involuntarily took off our hats—no word was said. Combine the most brilliant sunrise you ever saw, and its beauties will pale before the gorgeous colouring which lit up the ocean; heaven, and mountain. In half an hour the sun had swung up perceptibly on its beat, the colours had changed to those of morning, a fresh breeze rippled over the florid sea, one songster after another piped out of the grove behind us—we had slid into another day."

FAME.—Truly great men never trouble themselves about their fame. They press bravely on in the path of honour, and leave their renown to take care of itself. It succeeds as certainly as any law of nature. All elevated spirits have a calm confidence in this truth. Washington felt it in the darkest hour of the revolution, and Shakspere unconsciously realised it when he concluded his last play, and went to finish his last days in the country.

A RAILWAY TRAIN, at the average speed of thirty miles in an hour, continuously maintained, would arrive at the moon in eleven months, but would not reach the sun in less than 352 years; so that if such a train had been started in the year 1516, the seventh year of the reign of King Henry VII., it would reach the sun in 1868.

VARIETIES.

A MAN to speak his mind must have one to speak.

WHAT is fame? A six line puff in a newspaper.

JERUSALEM has twenty-two thousand inhabitants.

THIRTEEN of the United States and one Territory grow cotton.

THE faster a man starts in life, the sooner he gets into a hobble.

TRUTH requires plain words; she rejects all ambiguities and reserves.

HAIR is a cable. We weave threads of it every day, and at last we cannot break it.

A CARGO of 200 tons of ice has been received in Glasgow this week from Norway.

TIMOTHEE TRIMM, editor of the Paris *Petit Journal*, has made $100,000 by writing editorials.

IT is announced that secret enlistments are going on all over Italy, and that committees are forming at the principal points.

A HALIBUT weighing three hundred and thirty pounds was caught off Block Island, last week, and brought to Newport.

ADMIRAL TEGETHOFF is about to visit Trieste and Pola to inspect the vessels fitting out for the expedition to the eastern seas.

THE death is announced of the French African traveller, Lieut. Le Saint, in exploring the country about the White Nile.

IN Johnson County, Ill., there is a chalybeate spring that sends its waters thirty or forty feet above the surface of the earth.

BRIGHAM YOUNG declares that those who enter polygamy to get rich make a mistake. His own returns have been only small profits.

SHORT costumes are now worn even for visits and family dinners, the trained robe being reserved for full toilette and calls of ceremony.

ONLY two men, Horace Greely and George Ripley, are connected with the editorial department of the *Tribune* that were there five years ago.

IF a man be gracious to strangers it shows he is a citizen of the world, and that his heart is no island cut off from the other land, but a continent that joins them.

HENRY WARD BEECHER says: "If a man sleeps under my preaching I do not send a boy to wake him up, but I feel that a boy had better come and wake me up."

THEODORUS loved his first wife Tzoubedjie, and his last mistress, Itamauva. His second wife, Toronech, whacked Theodorus daily with a club. Hence his horror of Women's Clubs.

FOR the gout, toast and water; for bile, exercise; for corns, easy shoes; for rheumatism, new flannel and patience; for the toothache, pluck it out; for debt, industry; and for love, matrimony.

IN the Bay of Algeciras, a small corvette, the Golondrina, was lately exercising her men in firing when the gun burst and wounded twenty-two out of the twenty-eight men composing her crew.

A CONCESSION for the privilege of laying a telegraphic cable between France and America has been adjudicated to Baron Emile d' Erlanger and Mr. Julius Reuter for twenty years by the French Government.

COUNT DE BISMARCK is in full convalescence. The news received from Tarzin, in Pomerania, where he possesses a magnificent estate, purchased last year, is excellent. He is going to begin business again. That is awkward.

THE Baden Government has formed a camp near the French frontier. The French Government, not to be outdone by this polite attention, has formed a camp not a hundred miles from the Baden frontiers. Baden is at length a firm ally of Prussia.

IT is satisfactory to hear that Fenianism in New Zealand is completely at a discount, being confined to a few uninfluential members of the community; and Father Larkin, who identified himself with the procession of the 8th March, has been deposed by Bishop Viard from his position as priest of the Roman Catholic Church in Westland. No further disturbance is apprehended.

ADVICES from Trebizond make mention of a terrible tragedy which occurred at that place. A madman had armed himself with a two-edged knife, which he fastened to his wrist, and, rushing out, had stabbed all and sundry he met, including men, women, and children. Before he was struck down seventeen persons fell victims to his jury. Four died instantly, ten more were mortally wounded, and three others slightly.

IN JULY, a volunteer sham fight and review, on a tolerably extensive scale, took place in the Queen's Park, Edinburgh. The event attracted many thousands of spectators. Upwards of 9000 volunteers mustered on the occasion, including several corps from Glasgow and the West of Scotland; and the interest of the proceedings was considerably enhanced by the presence of artillery, cavalry, and infantry, belonging to the regular army.

AN ENERGETIC WOMAN.—A young married woman residing in Greenock, who was not satisfied with her husband, removed all the furniture from the house one morning lately, let it to a fresh tenant, and ere Breakfast time the in-coners were comfortably installed. When the betrayed husband came home for his "parritch," he found himself bereaved at once of house, wife, and child. His chest and umbrella, however, were left.

MORMONISM is unpopular in some parts of Europe. The Mecklenburg Government has ordered that all Mormon emissaries that make their appearance in that country shall be locked up, on bread and water, for 24 hours, and then conveyed across the frontier. If caught again in Mecklenburg, they will be treated to 25 lashes and three days bread and water. In Denmark, too, where the Mormon emissaries are displaying great activity, serious steps are about to be taken in order to put an end to their agitation.

RAW BEEF, according to the accounts of travellers, has for a long time been a common article of diet in Abyssinia. The correspondents of the English papers attached to Napier's army therefore directed their attention to this point, and found the report confirmed. The correspondent of the London *Telegraph* made a trial of this kind of food. He says that it is eaten with a great deal of Chili pepper and mustard, and the prejudice against it being once overcome, there is nothing unpleasant or nasty in the flavor of raw beef.

LETTERPRESS

PRINTING!

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

NEATLY EXECUTED

—AT THE—

NEWMARKET COURIER OFFICE.

G. M. BINNS,

PRINTER,

BOOKSELLER, STATIONER,

AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Fancy Goods, Small Wares,

&c., &c., &c., &c.

THE FOLLOWING AND NUMEROUS OTHER ARTICLES WILL BE FOUND IN STOCK AND

CANNOT BE PURCHASED CHEAPER

IN NEWMARKET, OR ANY OTHER PLACE:

Ledgers, Journals, & Day Books, all sizes.
Blank Books, School Books,
Note Books, Copy Books, Exercise,
and Book-Keeping Books;
Time Books;
Foolscap—Plain and Ruled;
Letter Paper—Large, Medium, & Small;
Envelopes—all sizes;
Perforated Cardboard—White and
Coloured; Bookmarks;
All sorts of Plain, Fancy, and
Coloured Paper, Cards,
Pasteboard, &c.; Blotting Paper,
Bill Paper, Letter Files;
Pens—Fine Points & Broad Points;
Pencils, Penholders;
Wafers, Sealing Wax, Mucilage,
Inks—Red, Blue, and Black;
Inkstands—Several kinds;
Pocket Books, Purses;
Elastic Bands, Pencil Erasers;
Paint Boxes, Camel's Hair Pencils;
Albums in Great Variety;
Beads—All Sizes & Colours;
Bone, Wood, and Steel Knitting, Crotchet,
and Sewing Needles;
Tatting Shuttles;
Pocket, Dressing, and Fine Combs
in variety;
Button Fasteners;
Ladies Portfolios;
Work Boxes in variety;
Marbles—Glass, Stone, and China;
Tops; Dolls; Toys;
Fish-hooks, Lines, and Floats;
Belt Buckles, &c.

THE FOLLOWING AND ALL OTHER

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES,

SUPPLIED ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE, AT LOWEST PRICES:

BOW BELLS, *LONDON SOCIETY,* *ENGLISHWOMAN'S DOMESTIC,*
LEISURE HOUR, *SUNDAY AT HOME,* *YOUNG LADIES' JOURNAL,*
FAMILY HERALD, *SUNDAY MAGAZINE,* *ENGLISH MECHANIC,*
GOOD WORDS, *GODEY,* *MME. DEMOREST,*
HARPERS, *FRANK LESLIE,* *BALLOU'S MONTHLY.*

☞ BOOKS BOUND TO ORDER. ☜

☞ REMEMBER THE PLACE: ☜

"NEWMARKET COURIER" OFFICE.

December 26, 1867. 1v1

NOTICE OF REMOVAL!

MISS POOLE

Begs to intimate that she has removed her Business to the Premises

NEXT DOOR TO DR. BENTLEY'S DRUG STORE,

Where she is prepared to

EXECUTE ALL ORDERS!

—IN—

MILLINERY! MANTLES!

AND DRESS-MAKING.

Newmarket, June 17, 1868. 26-tf

SYKES & ELVIDGE,

MAIN-STREET, NEWMARKET, ONT.,

HAVE received a Large and varied addition to their former stock, and are now enabled to show FARMERS, MECHANICS, BUILDERS, and the general public,

THE BEST, CHEAPEST, AND MOST VARIED STOCK OF

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY

Ever offered in North York. Among the stock will be found

Nails, Glass and Putty, *Loose and Tight Joint Butts,*
Mortice and Rim Locks, *Blind Trimmings,*
Brass and Mineral Knobs, *Brads, Screws,*
Latches and Door Handles, *&c. &c., &c., &c.*

☞ We would call the particular attention of Builders to our Stock of House Trimmings, which is very large and well selected.

Cutlery. *Dinner and Desert Knives and Forks,*
Cutlery. *Carving and Butcher Knives, Scissors and Razors,*
A large stock of Pocket Knives,

Also, a general assortment of

CABINET WARE, TRIMMINGS, MAHOGANY KNOBS,

Castors of all kinds, Escutcheons, Plated and Brass Liftings, Handles, Plated and Brass Butts.——A general assortment of

Iron, Steel Anvils, Vices, Files, Rasps.

Circular, Cross-cut, Back, Key-hole, Mill, Hand, Compass, Felloe and Web Saws;

FIRMER SOCKET, DUCK-BILL AND TURNING CHISELS; PLANE IRONS, BRACES AND BITTS, AXES, HAMMERS, SCREW PLATES.

General Hardware:

Hoes, Shovels, Spades, Manure Forks, Scoops, Pitch Forks, Grindstones, Crow-bars, Cast Iron Pumps, Waggon Boxes, Furnaces, Saucepans, Shovels and Tongs, Sheet and Bar Lead, Brass Kettles, Steelyards, Sad-irons, Hooks and Hinges, Dinner Bells, Steel Springs, Axles, Patent Stretched Leather Belting, Lead Pipes, &c.

COOPERS' TOOLS:—*Adzes, Broad Axes; Hollowing, Heading, Stave-up, Cramping and Hoop Shovels; Levels; Howels, &c.*

COOKING, PARLOUR, AND OTHER

STOVES!

Of their own and the best makers in the Dominion. They also manufacture and keep constantly for sale Stove Furniture of the best and latest paterns; Tin, Sheet-iron and Copper Wares.

Steam Engines and Boilers, Gearing

Of every description for Mills; Scrapers, Carpenters' and Cabinet Makers' Planes, &c.

You will find it greatly to your advantage to call and see this stock before purchasing.

SAMUEL SYKES..... CHARLES ELVIDGE.

Newmarket, December 20, 1867. tf-1

WATSON,

WATCHMAKER,

Newmarket, Ont.

DEC. 1867. tf-1

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WOOLLEN  FACTORY.

NEWMARKET, ONT.

NELSON GORHAM,

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Woollen Cloths of Every Description.

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Newmarket, December, 1867. 1-tf

THE BEST YET.

J. & J. HODGE

ARE SATISFIED, FROM THE INCREASE OF THEIR BUSINESS, THAT THE Public are convinced that they keep the Best and Cheapest

COOKING, PARLOUR, HALL, & BEDROOM

STOVES!

In this section of the country. Selecting as they do all the First-Class Stoves from the best Foundries in the Province, they are satisfied that their Stoves are not equalled by any other Foundries in the Dominion of Canada. Bear in mind there is no old iron used in the manufacture of these Stoves. Their

STOVE FURNITURE!

Is indisputably the best you can get anywhere. They also keep the Best

TIN, COPPER, SHEET IRON, JAPANNED,

AND PRESSED WARES, PLAIN & FANCY, SUCH AS

Dish Covers, Jelly Moulds, Planished Double Block Tin and Britannia Metal Tea and Coffee Pots, English, Pressed, Galvanized, and Tinned Iron Wash Bowls, Galvanized Pails and Dippers, Soup Ladles, Spoons, Spring Balances, Skewers, &c.

Japanned Tea Trays, Servers, Bread Servers, Cash, Deed, Cake, Tea and Sugar Boxes, Tea and Coffee Canisters, Candlesticks, &c.

Brass and Enamelled Porcelain Preserving Kettles, Enamelled Porcelain, Tinned, and Black Iron Saucepans, Wrought Iron Tinned and Untinned Frying Pans, Sad or Smoothing Irons, Sad Iron and Coffee Pot Stands, Wire Sieves, Screen, and Fly Wires, Cow and Sheep Bells, Sheet Zinc, Grain Measures, Seed Hoppers, Cast Iron Pumps, Lead Pipe, Black Lead and Black Lead Brushes, Cast Iron Ham Boilers, Agricultural Furnaces, Tea Kettles, Sugar Kettles, Sinks, Sap Pans, &c., &c., &c.

Lubricating & Coal Oils, Lamps, Lanterns

BURNERS, CHIMNEYS, WICKS, &c., &c.,

All of which they will sell as Cheap as anybody else. They are prepared to fit up Hot Air Furnaces on the most Improved Plans.

Eave Troughing done in a Superior Manner.

☞ Particular attention paid to Jobbing. Farmers' Produce, Sheep Skins, Rags, Old Copper, Brass, Lead, and Pewter, taken in exchange. Cash paid for Furs.

☞ A CALL SPECIALLY SOLICITED AND SATISFY YOURSELVES.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE:—

FIRST BRICK STORE NORTH OF THE POST OFFICE,

Main Street, Newmarket, Ontario.

December 31, 1867. tf